# TOLEDO BLADE

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## Poetry.

### A SONG OF THANKFULNESS.

Lord, Thou hast given me a cell,
Wherein to dwell;
A little house whose humble roof
Is weather proof;
Under the spars of which I lie
Both soft and dry,
Where Thou, my chamber for to ward,
Hast set a guard
Of harmless thoughts, to watch and keep
Me while I sleep.
Low is my porch, as is my fate,
Both void of state;
And yet the threshold of my door
Is worn by the poor
Who hither come and freely get
Good words and meat.
Like as my parlor, so my hall
And kitchen small:
A little butery, and therein
A little bin
Which keeps my little loaf of bread
Unlost, unsped.
Some brittle sticks of thorn or brier
Make me a fire,
Close by whose living coal I sit
And glow like it.
Lord, I confess, too, when I dine
The pulse is Thine,
And all those other bits that be
There placed by Thee;
The worts, the purslain, and the mess
Of water-cress,
Which, of Thy kindness, Thou has sent;
And my content
Makes them and me to be loved best
To be more sweet.
'Tis Thou that crown'st my glittering hearth
With guiltless mirth;
And giv'st us wassail bowls to drink
Spiced to the brink.
Lord, 'tis Thy plenty-dropping hand
That soils my land,
And giv'st me for my bushel sown
Twice ten for one;
All this, and better, Thou dost send
Me for a friend,
That I should render for my part,
A thankful heart,
Which, fired by Thee, to Thee I rear,
As incense here.
Note I be poor, I give Thee
For the acceptance—that must be
O Lord, by Thee.

—*Robert Herrick.*

## Our Story Teller.

### THE GREAT MOGUL DIAMOND.

#### A Story of Mystery, Love and Adventure.

BY T. W. SPRIGHT.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"Five minutes later, Captain Ducie, and your hopeful son slunk out of Bon Repos like the thieves we were, and treading the gravelled pathway as carefully as two Indians on the war trail might have done, we came presently to the margin of the starlit lake. There was no lack of boats at Bon Repos, and soon I was pulling over the quiet mere in the direction of Bowness. We managed to find the little pier without much difficulty. There we disembarked, and then chained up the boat and left it. By this time the first faint streaks of day were brightening in the east. There would be no train from Bowness for three or four hours. Captain Ducie's impatience could not brook such a delay. At his request I roused the people at one of the hotels. Even then we had to stand kicking our heels for half an hour before a conveyance and a pair of horses could be got ready for us. But when we were fairly under way, no grass was suffered to grow under our horses' feet. The Captain's object was to catch one of the fast up trains at Oxenholme Junction, some fourteen miles away. This we succeeded in doing with a quarter of an hour to spare. A portion of that quarter of an hour was occupied by me in sending a certain telegram to my friend Potter. The day was still young when Captain Ducie and I alighted at Euston Square.

"I did not know whether it was the captain's intention to give me my congé as soon as we should reach town, but I certainly knew that it was not my intention to part from him quite so readily. He had insisted on my traveling up in the same carriage with himself, and I had had the free run of his cognac and cigars. During the early part of the journey he had been silent and thoughtful, but by and by he grew more morose. As the morning advanced, however, his shoulder had begun to pain him greatly, and by the time we reached London I could see, although he uttered no complaint, that the agony was almost more than he could bear. Consequently, I was not surprised as I helped him to alight from the railway carriage, to hear him say:

"'Jasmin, my good fellow, I find it will not do for me to part from you just yet. This confounded shoulder of mine seems as if it were going to make a nuisance of itself. You must order a cab and go with me. I will make your excuses to M. Platzoff.'

"'Right you are, sir,' said I. 'Where shall I tell cabby to drive to?'

"'To the Salisbury Hotel, Fleet street.'

"Captain Ducie was such an undoubted West-end swell that I was rather surprised to find him going east of Temple Bar. But my place was to obey, and not to question his behests.

"'Get into the cab: I want to talk to you,' said he. 'On one or two points it will be requisite that I should take you into my confidence,' he began, as soon as we were on the move. 'And I have less hesitation in doing this because, from what I have seen of you, I believe you to be a perfectly trustworthy and straightforward fellow.'

"'It is very kind of you to say so, sir,' I answered respectfully.

"'Now, for certain reasons which I need not detail, I do not want my presence in London to be known to any one. I am going to a hotel where I have never been before, and where I am entirely unknown. While sleeping at the hotel I shall pass under the name of Mr. Stonor, a country gentleman—let us say—of limited means, who is up in town for the furtherance of some business of a legal character. Can you remember Mr. Stonor from the country?'

"'I shall not forget it, sir—you may trust me for that.'

"'Yes, if I had not felt that I could trust you, I should not have brought you so far, nor have taken you so deeply into my confidence.'

"Father! for the first time these dozen years your son blushed.

"On reaching the hotel Mr. Stonor seemed to care little or nothing about the size or comfort of the rooms that were shown him. He was particular on one point only. That point was the fastening of his bedroom door.

"After rejecting three or four rooms in succession he chose one that had a stouter lock than ordinary, and that could be reached only through another room. In this room it was arranged that I should sleep, so that no one could obtain access to Mr. Stonor without first disturbing me.

"Is not this another proof that I acted judiciously in leaving Bon Repos, and that Captain Ducie above all men in the world, is the man I ought to stick to?

"We had no scene, settled upon the rooms that Captain Ducie was obliged to go to bed. He would not allow me to help him off with any other article of dress than his outer coat. Then he sent me for a doctor, and when the doctor and I got back he was in bed. The doctor pronounced the wound in his shoulder to be not a dangerous one, but one which would necessitate much care and attention. The Captain was condemned to stay in bed for at least a week to come.

"There is no occasion to weary you with too many details. A week—10 days, indeed—went by and I still remained in attendance on Capt. Ducie. For the first four or five days he did not progress much towards recovery. He was too fidgety, too anxious in his mind, to get well. I knew the form which his anxiety had taken when I saw how impatient he was each morning till he had got the newspapers in his fingers, and could be left alone to wade through it. At the end of an hour or so he would ring his bell, and would tell me with a weary look, to take 'that cursed newspaper' away.

"I was just as impatient for the newspaper as he was, and did not fail to submit it to contents each morning to a most painstaking search.

"After the sixth day there was a decided improvement in the condition of Capt. Ducie, and from that date he progressed rapidly toward recovery. It was on the sixth day that my search through the newspaper was rewarded by finding a paragraph that interested me almost as much as it interested Capt. Ducie. The paragraph in question was in the shape of an extract from the *Westmoreland Gazette*, and ran as under:

"'*The Dangers of Opium Smoking.*—We have to record the sudden death of M. Paul Platzoff, a Russian gentleman of fortune, who has resided for several years on the banks of Windermere. M. Platzoff was found dead in bed on the morning of Wednesday last. From the evidence given at the inquest it would appear that the unfortunate gentleman had been accustomed for years to a frequent indulgence in the pernicious habit of opium smoking, and the medical testimony went to prove that he must have died while in one of those trances which make up the opium smoker's ecstasy. At the same time, it is not just to observe, that had not the post mortem examination revealed the fact of there having been heart disease of long standing, the mere fact of the deceased gentleman having been addicted to opium smoking would not of itself have been sufficient to account for his sudden death.

"'There are one or two facts to be noted in connection with the foregoing account. In the first place, it is there stated that M. Platzoff was found dead in bed. When I saw him, soon after midnight, he lay dead on the divan in the smoke room. But it is possible that the use of the word 'bed' in the newspaper account may be a mere verbal inaccuracy. In the second place, there is not a word said respecting Cleon. Now, had the valet disappeared precisely at the time of M. Platzoff's mysterious death, suspicion of some sort would have been sure to attach to him, and an inquiry would have been set on foot respecting his whereabouts. Such being the case, the natural conclusions to be derived from the facts as known to us would seem to be: First, that Cleon was not out of the way when the body was found, and that the statements made at the inquest as to the habits of the deceased were made by him, and by him alone. Secondly, if any fiacas took place between Cleon and Capt. Ducie on that fatal night as there is every reason to suspect, the mulatto has not seen fit to make any public mention of it. Capt. Ducie's name, in fact, does not seem to have been once mentioned in connection with the affair, and if Cleon either knows or suspects that the Captain has the great Diamond in his possession, he has doubtless had good reasons of his own for keeping the knowledge to himself. That some curious underhand game has been played between him and the Captain there cannot, I think, be any reasonable doubt.

"'As soon as I had read the paragraph above quoted, I took the newspaper up to Captain Ducie, and pointed out the lines to him as if I had accidentally come across them. I wanted to hear what he would have to say about the death of Platzoff.

"'Some strange news here, sir, about M. Platzoff,' I said. 'Here is an account o—'

"He interrupted me with a wave of his hand. 'I have seen it, Jasmin, I have seen it, and terribly shocked I was to have such news of my friend. So strangely sudden, too! Always a victim to excess that he would do himself an injury with that beastly drug which he could resist in smoking, but I never dreamed of anything so terrible as this. I suppose it will be requisite for you to go down to Bon Repos for a time, Jasmin. There will be your wages, and your luggage, and things to look after. Let me see, a matter of nine weeks left behind I make you a present of. I hope to be sufficiently recovered in the course of three or four days to be able to spare you, and I will, of course, pay your fare back to Westmoreland, and remunerate you for the time you have been in my service. For myself, I intend spending the next few months somewhere on the Continent.'

"'I replied that I was in no hurry to go down to Bon Repos; that, indeed, there was no particular necessity for me to go at all; that the amount due to me for wages was very trifling, and that my clothes and other things would no doubt be forwarded by Cleon to any address I might choose to send him.

"'But the Captain would not hear of this. I must go down to Bon Repos and look after my interests on the spot, he said; and he would arrange to spare me in a few days. His motive for taking such a special interest in my affairs was not difficult to discover. He wanted thoroughly to break the link between himself and me. By sending me to Bon Repos he would secure two or three clear days in which to complete whatever arrangements he might think necessary, and would, besides, insure himself from being watched or spied upon by me. Not that he doubted my fidelity in the least, but it seemed to me that of late he had grown suspicious of everybody; and, in any case, he was desirous of severing even the faintest tie that connected him in any way with M. Platzoff and Bon Repos. Such, at least, was the conclusion at which I arrived in my own mind. But it may have been an erroneous one.

"'Although Capt. Ducie was desirous of getting rid of me I did not mean to lose sight of him quite so readily. Each day that passed over my head confirmed me more fully in my belief that he had the Great Mogul Diamond concealed somewhere about his person. I had no one strong positive bit of evidence on which to base such a belief. It was rather by the aggregation of a hundred minute points all tending one way that I was enabled to build up my suspicions into a certainty.

"'If he had made himself master of the Diamond he had done so illegally. He had stolen the gem, and I should have felt no more compunction in dispossessing him of it than I should have felt in picking a sovereign out of the gutter. But the prospect of making the gem my own seemed even more remote now, if that were possible, than when I was at Bon Repos. Nothing went farther towards confirming my belief that the Captain had the Diamond by him than the fact of his taking so many and such unusual precautions to insure himself against surprise from any one, either by day or night. As already stated, I slept in the room that opened immediately out of his, so that no one could reach him except by passing through my room. Then he always slept with the door of his bedroom double locked, and with his face turned to the window, the blind pertaining to which was drawn to the top, leaving the view clear and unobstructed. In addition, Captain Ducie always kept a loaded revolver under his pillow, and I had heard too much of his skill with that weapon to desire that he would make an efficient use of it should such a need ever arise. What chance, then, did there seem for ce pauvre Jacques ever being able to coax the Diamond out of the hands of this man, who had no more right to it than had the Grand Turk? Still, I put a good face on the matter, and would not allow myself to despair.

"'After the sixth day Captain Ducie improved rapidly. On the tenth day he said to me: 'This is the last day that I shall require your services. You had better arrange to start by the 9.45 train to-morrow morning for Windermere.'

"'The captain was not the sort of a man to whom one could say that one did not want to go to Windermere, that one had no intention of going there. The slightest opposition from an inferior in position only confirmed him the more obstinately in his own views. All, therefore, that I said was: 'I am entirely at your service, sir, to go or stay as may suit you best.' All the same; I had no intention of going.

"'What I intended was to bid farewell to Captain Ducie, take a cab to the station, go quietly in at one gate and out at another. But the captain spoiled this little plan next morning by announcing his intention of going with me to the station. He was evidently anxious to see with his own eyes that I really left London, and this of course only made me the more determined not to go. I had only a few minutes to make my arrangements. It was necessary that I should take some one at least partially into my confidence, and I could think of no one who would suit my purpose better than Dickson, the one-eyed night porter at the hotel. He was fast asleep in bed at that hour of the morning, but I went up to his room and roused him. He was a quick witted fellow enough where anything crooked was concerned, while in the simple, straightforward matters of daily life he was often unaccountably stupid. His one eye gleamed brightly when I put half a sovereign into his hand, and told him what I wanted him to do for me. I left him fully satisfied that he would do it.

"'A cab was ordered, my modest portmanteau was tossed on the roof, Captain Ducie was shut up inside, and with myself on the box beside the driver, away we rattled to Euston Square. The Captain went himself and took a ticket for me to Windermere. He had already given me a handsome douceur in return for my services from the date of our leaving Bon Repos. He now saw me safely into the carriage, gave me my ticket and nodded a kindly farewell. He did not move from his post on the platform till he saw the train fairly under way. So parted Captain Ducie and your unworthy son.

"'At Wolverton, which was the first station at which the train stopped, I got out and gave up my ticket, with a pretense to the railway people that I had unfortunately left some important papers in town, and that I must go back by the first train. Back I went accordingly, and reached Euston station in less than five hours after I had left it.

"'My first object was to thoroughly disguise myself: no very difficult task to a person of my profession. My first visit was to the perruquier of the Royal Tabard. Here I was dispossessed of the charming little imperial which I had been cultivating for the last month or two, and from which I did not part without a pang of regret. Next I had my hair cut very close, and was fitted with a black jet wig, that could be termed nothing less than a triumph of mind over matter. When my eyebrows had been dyed to match, and when I had purchased and put on a pair of cheap spectacles, and had arrayed myself in a suit of ultra respectable black, I felt that I could defy the keen eyes of Capt. Ducie with impunity. Having exchanged my portmanteau for one of a different size and color, I took a cab, and drove boldly to the Salisbury Hotel. It was satisfactory to find that Dickson passed me without recognizing me, and I shall never forget the puzzled look that came into the fellow's face when I took him to one side and asked him for news of the Captain.

"'The Captain had ordered his bill, Dickson told me, when he had sufficiently recovered from his surprise, and had himself packed his own luggage, but without addressing it. A cab was to be in readiness for him at 8:30 that evening. I ordered a second cab to be in waiting for me at the corner of the street at the same hour. Meanwhile I kept carefully out of the Captain's way.

"'At 8:25 P. M. my cab was following that of the Captain down the Strand, and in a little while we both drew up at the Waterloo terminus. Ducie's luggage consisted of one large portmanteau only, which the cabman handed over to one of the porters.

"'Where shall I have your luggage for, sir?' asked the man. It was too large to be taken into the carriage.

"'The Captain hesitated for a moment while the man waited with his pasce can in his hand.

"'For Jersey,' he said at last.

"'Right you are, sir,' said the man. 'Bill, a Jersey label.'

"I went at once and secured a ticket for that charming little spot.

"I did not lose sight of the Captain till I saw him fairly seated in his carriage and locked up by the guard. I traveled down in the next compartment but one.

"I need not detain you with any account of our journey by rail, nor of our after voyage from Southampton to St. Helier.

"The fact of my dating this communication from a Jersey hotel is a sufficient proof of my safe arrival. We reached here yesterday afternoon, the Captain never suspecting for a moment that he had Jasmin Jasmin, his ex valet, for a fellow passenger. We are lodged at different hotels, but the one at which I am staying is so nearly opposite that of the Captain, and has so excellent a view into the private sitting room where he has taken up his quarters, that I see almost as much of him, both indoors and out, as I did during the time I acted as his valet. His reasons for coming here are best known to himself; but be they what they may, I do not feel inclined to alter my opinion one jot that he has brought the G. M. D. to this place with him.

"'Whether, after all this time and trouble, I am any nearer the object for the attainment of which you first engaged me, remains for you to judge. In any case, send me instructions; tell me what I am to do or attempt next. Or do what would be infinitely better—come here in person, and talk over the affair with

"'Your affectionate son,
"'JAMES MALGIN.'"

CHAPTER XXIV.

GEORGE STRICKLAND'S QUEST.

The strange story told by Sister Agnes in her confession, when combined with her limited suspicion that the account of Mr. Fairfax's death had no foundation in fact, opened up a series of questions which, under any circumstances, Janet would have felt herself incompetent to deal with alone. Major Strickland was the person of all others to whom she would have gone for counsel and assistance, even had no injunction been laid on to her to that effect. That with him should be associated Father Spiridion, could only be another source of gratulation to Janet. She had learned to love and reverence the kindly old man before, but now that she knew him to have been her mother's constant friend and adviser through many years of trouble, he seemed to have a thousand more claims on her affection. Into his hands and those of Major Strickland she committed her cause without reservation, feeling and knowing that they would do the same by her as if she were a child of their own.

It was in her relations towards Lady Pollexfen that Janet felt most the burden of the secret that had been laid upon her. To know that she was the granddaughter of that imperious old woman, and yet to be supposed not to be aware of the fact; to be able to walk down the long, dim picture gallery at Dupley Walls, and say with a proud swelling of the heart, "These were my ancestors;" to look up from the garden at the gray old pile, and then away across the wide-stretching park, and hear the unbidden whisper at her heart, "this is my rightful home," In all this there was for Janet a strange sort of fascination which she could not overcome. But even if she had not been bound by her promise to Sister Agnes not to reveal to Lady Pollexfen what had been told her, there was a sufficiency of stubborn pride in her composition to keep her from ever acquainting the mistress of Dupley Walls with her knowledge of a fact which that lady had persistently ignored for so many years. As simple Janet Holme she would go on till the end of the chapter, unless Lady Pollexfen should herself break the seal of silence, and acknowledge her as the daughter of the woman she had so cruelly wronged.

One of Major Strickland's first acts in his capacity of adviser to Miss Holme, was to ask permission to make a confidant of his nephew, Capt. George, in all that related to his young ward's affairs. The request was granted as a matter of course. Had it been made in behalf of any other than George Strickland, it would have been at once acceded to, but with how much greater pleasure in his case, Janet herself could alone have told. Between Janet and Capt. Strickland there had not been the remotest attempt at love-making, in the common acceptance of the phrase; and yet, by one of Love's subtle intuitions each read the other's heart, and knew of the sweet secret that lay hidden there. Any intentions that Capt. George had formed in his own mind as to the propriety, or necessity of making mention of his love to her whom it most concerned, were put aside for the time being in consequence of the death of Sister Agnes. He only laid them aside for a little while, because, as far as he then knew, there was no relationship between Sister Agnes and Janet. But when he came to learn from his uncle, as he was not long in doing, that Miss Holme was the daughter of Sister Agnes and the granddaughter of Lady Pollexfen, he was obliged to thrust his intentions very far into the background, and it seemed doubtful to him whether they would not have to remain there forever. The granddaughter of Lady Pollexfen was a very different person from Miss Janet Holme, with no prospects to speak of, and not a penny beyond her quarter's salary to call her own. To have wedded the Miss Holme he had supposed Jasmin to be would have made the happiness of his life; but to propose to Miss Holme as he now knew her, was a very different affair. Captain Strickland was a poor man, but his pride was equal to his poverty; and to marry Lady Pollexfen's grandaughter without Lady Pollexfen's consent was more than that pride would allow him to do. Happily, the future might reveal to him some plan by means of which his love and his pride might be reconciled, and walk together hand in hand. Till that time should come, if come it ever did, his love should remain hidden and dumb.

It was not till nearly a fortnight after the reading of Sister Agnes's Confession, that any decision was arrived at by Major Strickland and Father Spiridion as to what steps, if any, should be taken with the view of unraveling the mystery in which the antecedents and fate of Mr. Fairfax was involved. The old soldier and the older priest, with Captain George to strengthen their consultations met again and again, and discussed the question as far as the data they had to go upon would allow of it, from every possible point of view. They all felt that underneath the veil which they longed and yet were half afraid to lift, might be hidden some disgraceful story, some dark mystery, which it were better that neither they nor any one should become acquainted with. For Janet never to know who her father really was, and to remain in doubt as to whether he were alive or dead, might be painful to her feelings as a daughter, but for her to learn the truth might be more painful still. From Janet no positive expression of opinion could be elicited. She would be guided, she said, entirely by the wishes of those to whom the affair had been submitted. If they decided that no action whatever had better be taken in the matter, she was quite content to let it rest where it was. If, on the other hand, an investigation were entered upon, she would not shrink from an exposition of the truth, however painful it might be.

At length a definite course of action was resolved upon by the three gentlemen, and Major Strickland wrote to Janet by post:

"'Meet me at the King's Oak to-morrow afternoon at three.

"'Bring with you the certificate and miniature.'

"Janet was there at the time appointed, and there she found the Major and Capt. George.

"'I have asked you to meet me here,' said the Major, after the usual greetings were over, 'to inform you that Father Spiridion and myself have decided that, with your permission, an investigation ought to be made into the circumstances connected with your mother's marriage, and the supposed death of your father. We think that it would be in accordance with your mother's secret wishes that such an investigation should be entered upon after her death, and we think that, in justice to yourself, the mystery, if mystery there be, should be cleared up and set at rest forever.'

"'You have my full and entire sanction to whatever plan of proceeding you may think most advisable,' said Janet.

"'In that case,' resumed the Major, 'George here shall start for Cumberland to-morrow morning, for it is there that our investigation must begin. Father Spiridion and I are both old men. George is young, active and energetic, and imbued with a thorough zeal for the furtherance of your interests. Have you sufficient confidence in him to entrust your cause into his hands?'

"'My cause could not be in safer keeping,' said Janet with a blush and a smile. 'I already owe my life to Capt. Strickland. To that obligation he is now about to add another. How shall I ever be able to repay him, and you, and dear Father Spiridion, the thousand kindnesses I have received at your hands? Indeed, and indeed I never can repay you!'

Janet's eyes as she ceased speaking went up shyly to those of Capt. George. In the deep, earnest gaze of the young soldier she read something that caused her to tremble and blush for the second time, something that seemed to say, "There is one way, and one only, by which you can repay me."

"'Tut! tut! *parcima mia*," said the Major, with a flourish of his mustache, "we are all three your bounden slaves, and never so happy as when we are fulfilling your behests. We will go back a part of the way with you, only we must not let her ladyship's lynx eyes see us together, or she will suspect that we are hatching some conspiracy. Last time you were at my house I had some difficulty in gaining her permission to allow you to come.

Captain George offered Janet his arm. The major walked beside them, flourishing his cane, and talking on a score of different topics. So they went slowly through the sunlit park, back toward grey old Dupley Walls. George and Janet were mostly silent. What little they did say was nearly all addressed to the major: they scarcely spoke a word to each other. Still, strange to relate, they both afterwards declared to themselves that they had never had a more delightful walk in their lives.

Early next morning Captain Strickland started for Cumberland. There was an unwonted feeling of sadness in his heart which he could not overcome. He knew that if his quest were successful in the way his uncle and Father Spiridion hoped it would be, he and Janet would in all probability be farther divided than they were now. That is to say if Miss Holme's father should prove to have been a man of family, or simply a very rich man, it was not improbable that his relatives might wish to claim her, in which case she would be lost to him forever; and even the consolation of seeing her occasionally, on which he could count so long as she remained at Dupley Walls, would be his no longer. Such thoughts as these, however, would have no deterrent effect on his actions. He was fully determined to do all that lay in his power to bring the task that had been laid upon him to a successful issue. It had been decided that should Captain Strickland's investigations bring to light any facts in connection with her father which it would be better for Janet's happiness and peace of mind that she should never know, such facts should be carefully withheld from her. Major Strickland and Father Spiridion reserved to themselves a certain discretionary power as to what should be told her, and what had better remain unsaid.

Before Captain Strickland had been two hours in Whitehaven he had hunted out the little church where the marriage of Edmund Fairfax and Helena Holme Pollexfen had been solemnized 20 years before. He compared the certificate he had brought with him with the original entry in the register, and he found them to tally in every particular. He inquired here and there till he had ferreted out the daughter of the woman who had been new opener at the Church a quarter of a century before, and had been one of the witnesses to the marriage; but the woman herself had been dead a dozen years.

When he had got so far, Capt. Strickland went back to his hotel and ordered a bed for the night. Whitehaven could furnish him with no further information. On the morrow he must go to Beckley. One important point had been proved; that the certificate in his possession was a *bona fide* copy of the register.

As soon as breakfast was over next morning he took a post chaise and was driven to Beckley. It was 11 miles away, but there was no difficulty in finding the place. Since the date of Miss Pollexfen's residence there quite a little hamlet had sprung up close by in connection with some extensive iron ore works which had now been in operation for several years. Beckley Grange was now tenanted by the manager of these works. Miss Bellenden, the aunt with whom Miss Pollexfen had lived for so long a time, and from whose house she had run away to get married, had been dead these 18 years. Capt. Strickland was shown her tombstone in the village church.

He had not expected to pick up much information that would be of use to him at Beckley; it can hardly, therefore, be said that he was disappointed at finding every trace, except the epitaph, of a past state of things so entirely swept away. There was not even an old servant to be found, with a memory that would stretch back for a quarter of a century, from whom he might have gathered some more than that pride would allow him to do. Happily, the future might reveal to him some plan by means of which his love and his pride might be reconciled, and walk together hand in hand. Till that time should come, if come it ever did, his love should remain hidden and dumb.

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"'You have my full and entire sanction to whatever plan of proceeding you may think most advisable,' said Janet.

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"'Tut! tut! *parcima mia*," said the Major, with a flourish of his mustache, "we are all three your bounden slaves, and never so happy as when we are fulfilling your behests. We will go back a part of the way with you, only we must not let her ladyship's lynx eyes see us together, or she will suspect that we are hatching some conspiracy. Last time you were at my house I had some difficulty in gaining her permission to allow you to come.

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Early next morning Captain Strickland started for Cumberland. There was an unwonted feeling of sadness in his heart which he could not overcome. He knew that if his quest were successful in the way his uncle and Father Spiridion hoped it would be, he and Janet would in all probability be farther divided than they were now. That is to say if Miss Holme's father should prove to have been a man of family, or simply a very rich man, it was not improbable that his relatives might wish to claim her, in which case she would be lost to him forever; and even the consolation of seeing her occasionally, on which he could count so long as she remained at Dupley Walls, would be his no longer. Such thoughts as these, however, would have no deterrent effect on his actions. He was fully determined to do all that lay in his power to bring the task that had been laid upon him to a successful issue. It had been decided that should Captain Strickland's investigations bring to light any facts in connection with her father which it would be better for Janet's happiness and peace of mind that she should never know, such facts should be carefully withheld from her. Major Strickland and Father Spiridion reserved to themselves a certain discretionary power as to what should be told her, and what had better remain unsaid.

Before Captain Strickland had been two hours in Whitehaven he had hunted out the little church where the marriage of Edmund Fairfax and Helena Holme Pollexfen had been solemnized 20 years before. He compared the certificate he had brought with him with the original entry in the register, and he found them to tally in every particular. He inquired here and there till he had ferreted out the daughter of the woman who had been new opener at the Church a quarter of a century before, and had been one of the witnesses to the marriage; but the woman herself had been dead a dozen years.

When he had got so far, Capt. Strickland went back to his hotel and ordered a bed for the night. Whitehaven could furnish him with no further information. On the morrow he must go to Beckley. One important point had been proved; that the certificate in his possession was a *bona fide* copy of the register.

As soon as breakfast was over next morning he took a post chaise and was driven to Beckley. It was 11 miles away, but there was no difficulty in finding the place. Since the date of Miss Pollexfen's residence there quite a little hamlet had sprung up close by in connection with some extensive iron ore works which had now been in operation for several years. Beckley Grange was now tenanted by the manager of these works. Miss Bellenden, the aunt with whom Miss Pollexfen had lived for so long a time, and from whose house she had run away to get married, had been dead these 18 years. Capt. Strickland was shown her tombstone in the village church.

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It was not till nearly a fortnight after the reading of Sister Agnes's Confession, that any decision was arrived at by Major Strickland and Father Spiridion as to what steps, if any, should be taken with the view of unraveling the mystery in which the antecedents and fate of Mr. Fairfax was involved. The old soldier and the older priest, with Captain George to strengthen their consultations met again and again, and discussed the question as far as the data they had to go upon would allow of it, from every possible point of view. They all felt that underneath the veil which they longed and yet were half afraid to lift, might be hidden some disgraceful story, some dark mystery, which it were better that neither they nor any one should become acquainted with. For Janet never to know who her father really was, and to remain in doubt as to whether he were alive or dead, might be painful to her feelings as a daughter, but for her to learn the truth might be more painful still. From Janet no positive expression of opinion could be elicited. She would be guided, she said, entirely by the wishes of those to whom the affair had been submitted. If they decided that no action whatever had better be taken in the matter, she was quite content to let it rest where it was. If, on the other hand, an investigation were entered upon, she would not shrink from an exposition of the truth, however painful it might be.

At length a definite course of action was resolved upon by the three gentlemen, and Major Strickland wrote to Janet by post:

"'Meet me at the King's Oak to-morrow afternoon at three.

"'Bring with you the certificate and miniature.'

Janet was there at the time appointed, and there she found the Major and Capt. George.

"'I have asked you to meet me here,' said the Major, after the usual greetings were over, 'to inform you that Father Spiridion and myself have decided that, with your permission, an investigation ought to be made into the circumstances connected with your mother's marriage, and the supposed death of your father. We think that it would be in accordance with your mother's secret wishes that such an investigation should be entered upon after her death, and we think that, in justice to yourself, the mystery, if mystery there be, should be cleared up and set at rest forever.'

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## THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JAN. 9, 1879.


## OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made Arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage pre-paid):

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|---|---|---|
| Christian at Work | $3 00 | $4 25 |
| Chimney Corner | 4 00 | 5 00 |
| Harper's Bazar | 4 00 | 5 00 |
| Harper's Weekly | 4 00 | 5 00 |
| New York Ledger | 3 00 | 4 10 |
| Prairie Farmer | 2 00 | 3 00 |
| Rural New Yorker | 2 50 | 3 75 |
| Scientific American | 3 20 | 4 50 |
| Waverly Magazine | 4 00 | 5 00 |
| Western Rural | 2 00 | 3 25 |
| Chicago Advance | 3 00 | 4 50 |
| Ohio Practical Farmer | 2 00 | 3 00 |
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| American Farm Journal | 75 | 2 35 |
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| St. Nicholas (Juvenile) | 3 00 | 4 15 |
| American Agriculturist | 1 50 | 3 00 |
| Ladies' Floral Cabinet | 1 30 | 2 75 |
| Phrenological Journal | 2 00 | 3 25 |
| The Nursery, (Juvenile) | 1 50 | 2 85 |
| Young Folks' Monthly | 1 10 | 2 50 |
| Pat. Sunday School Teacher | 1 50 | 4 00 |
| Picture Gallery, (Juvenile) | 50 | 2 00 |
| The Morning, (Temperance) | 75 | 2 85 |
| American Poultry Journal | 3 00 | 5 00 |
| Appleton's Journal | 3 00 | 4 25 |
| Andrews' Bazar | 1 00 | 2 60 |
| Arthur's Home Magazine | 2 25 | 3 50 |
| Atlantic Monthly | 4 00 | 5 00 |
| Brainard's Musical World | 3 50 | 5 00 |
| Leslie's Popular Monthly | 3 00 | 4 00 |
| " Sunday Magazine | 3 00 | 4 00 |
| Harper's Monthly | 4 0 | 5 00 |
| Godey's Lady's Book | 2 0 | 3 50 |
| Peterson's Magazine | 2 00 | 3 25 |
| Scribner's Magazine | 4 00 | 5 00 |
| " Monthly Afternoon | 3 00 | 4 0 |

Our agents every where are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber of THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, but even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer. The magazines and papers are all sent direct from the offices of publication to subscribers, so that there will be no delay in their receipt. No subscription received at the above rates for less than one year.

Please remember that we CANNOT ALLOW COMMISSIONS on subscriptions for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY TWO WEEKS.

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THE modern *Othello*: the gold gambler, for his occupation's gone.

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THINGS that belong together: Last year's bird's-nest and a Greenback platform.

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JANUARY 1, 1879:
O, happy day! O, Happy day!
When specie comes again to stay.

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SIX months ago St. Louis was the hottest place this side of the equator. Now it is the coldest this side of the Arctic circle. Nice, equable climate, that.

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THE Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser* wants the whipping post introduced in that State, and the Raleigh (N. C.) *News* also favors its restoration for petty thefts and brutal offenses.

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THE moonshiners down in Kentucky, Tennessee and Southwestern Virginia have not been as successful lately in eluding the United States officers as usual. A large number of stills have been captured and an end for the present put to their illicit business.

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IT has been announced that the circular in regard to silver dollars was intended to impede their circulation, but Secretary SHERMAN denies this, and says that the number 1,000 was fixed because a smaller sum at special reduced rates would not be taken by the express companies. At the Sub Treasuries and other depositaries these coins can be obtained in any quantities. A half million of them were sent to Cincinnati lately, and the same number to Chicago.

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IF pains were taken to trace to their hidden ends the levers which are producing this pressure upon THURMAN, there is no doubt that there would be found the hands of his great political rivals, who see in his defeat in Ohio, the surest and easiest way of getting rid of his competition in 1880. There is nothing save the nomination and election itself that Messrs. TILDEN, BAYARD, HENDRICKS, et al. each so much desire as that the Buckeyes shall definitely shelve THURMAN this Fall.

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THE physician who came over from England to look after the physical welfare of the Princess LOUISE visited, one Sunday, 28 churches in New York City. He expressed himself greatly surprised at the extravagant decorations of the interiors, "the velvet cushioned pews, carpeted aisles etc." He would have been equally astonished had he gone through the houses of worship in every other City in the United States, not only at the magnificent ornamentation of the edifices, but at the magnificent debts which, in nine cases out of 10, rest, a perfect incubus, upon the people.

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ONE dollar in gold was worth in greenbacks—

| | |
|---|---|
| Jan. 1, 1862 | $1,025 |
| " " 1863 | 1 451 |
| " " 1864 | 1 558 |
| " " 1865 | 2 102 |
| " " 1866 | 1 401 |
| " " 1867 | 1 346 |
| " " 1868 | 1 385 |
| " " 1869 | 1 356 |
| " " 1870 | 1 213 |
| " " 1871 | 1 107 |
| " " 1872 | 1 091 |
| " " 1873 | 1 127 |
| " " 1874 | 1 114 |
| " " 1875 | 1 125 |
| " " 1876 | 1 118 |
| " " 1877 | 1 032 |
| " " 1878 | 1 01 |
| " " 1879 | 1 00 |

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THE Greenbackers who calculated so sanguinely on the success of their evangel in Kansas, are woefully disappointed. The people of Kansas are the cream of the Northern Republicans. They are largely made up of soldiers, who emigrated thither from every Northern State within a few years after the war. They are the last people in the country to run off after any such nonsense as Rag Babylism. They gave a manifestation of their entire accord with Republican ideas of honest money by hastening to be the first to resume specie payments. Money was pay day at the State Treasurer's office at Topeka, and gold, silver and greenbacks were received and paid out indifferently.

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THERE used to be a belief that there was something malign in the termination of 7 in a year, which made it unfavorable to commerce and business. The great panics of '37 and '57 favored this idea. If this were true, then it was also true that the 9's have been favorable to business. The year 1819 was a good business year; in 1829 there were unmistakable symptoms of improvement; 1849 brought us the first substantial fruits of the discovery of gold in California; 1869 was a notably prosperous year: 1869 was fair, but we have every reason for believing that 1879 will be a more successful period than any of its fortunate predecessors.

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### THE MISSISSIPPI LEVEE HUMBUG.

The cost of leveeing the Mississippi, according to the plans submitted by the engineers, will be, at least $50,000,000, and $6,000,000 are asked for to start with. This is a huge expense to be saddled upon the country, and should not be done unless it is plainly evident that the greatest benefits will follow. So far, however, from any good being accomplished by this great expenditure, facts go to prove, without a question, that it will be so much of the people's money thrown away.

After 150 years trial of levees—first constructed by the individual owners of the land along the river banks, then by the Parishes and Counties, and finally by the States—the Army Engineers, in their report upon this subject in 1875, say that "the grade of the levees *are all too low*, and should the water in the river rise to within three feet above the natural banks it would pour over the tops of the levees, did they not break."

After all this time and the sinking of millions of dollars, for with such a result the whole thing is practically a failure, $50,000,000 are asked for to perpetuate a blunder. Even if the levees were made much higher than is now proposed, the end would be the same. A flood like that of 1874, when the water covered the whole valley from Cairo to the Gulf with an average of 10 feet in depth and 40 miles in breadth, confined by artificial walls, would inevitably break through in places, and deluge the surrounding country. Even if it did not, the expense of making these banks strong enough to resist such a force and high enough to hold so great a volume would be enormous. Capt. COWDON makes the following estimates, which cannot well be disputed:

The levees to hold this water would require to be built on the average fully 25 feet high, with a base of 300 feet. A mile of such levee would require 740,000 cubic yards of earth. For 1,000 miles in length (the distance from Cairo to near the Gulf), for *one* levee would require 740,000,000 cupic yards, and this at 25 cents per yard (the Engineer's estimates at 40 cents) would amount to $185,000,000. For two such levees it would at these low rates amount to $370,000,000.

"When they have constructed these vast walls of mud, I would ask, what are they going to do with the Red River, the Yazoo, the Arkansas, the St. Francis and White Rivers? To carry out and render the levee system valuable, these rivers must be leveled from their mouths to the hills and mountains, as the case may be, on either side of these rivers, and the *aggregate* length of these levees would be equal to that of the main levees on the banks of the Mississippi River, and in many places to a much greater height, and costing full *three hundred and seventy millions more*, or in all $740,000.

"But the end is not reached yet. I would ask what are they going do with the many hundreds of smaller streams that flow into and connect throughout the bottom lands with the above-named tributaries?

"They, too, must be leveed from their mouths to their sources, at a cost fully equal to that of either the other set of levees, making a *grand* total of $1,110,000,000."

It will thus be seen that the sum of $50,000,000 would only pay for a commencement of the work to be done, in order to have it effectual.

Capt. COWDON asks for the small appropriation of $250,000 to test his plan of carrying off the flood water by high water outlets. With that amount he will open a short canal from the river to Lake Borgne, just below New Orleans. Should success attend this, other canals connecting the Mississippi with various rivers will follow in succession, his idea being to work from the Gulf northward. This certainly seems the most feasible mode of operation yet presented to the public, besides being the cheapest. Whether Congress accepts it or not, the thing of the most vital moment at the present time is, that the country shall not be burdened with the great expense entailed by the levee system. If, in the face of the facts presented, that plan is approved, and the vast appropriations asked for are made, it will be evident to the people that it is a put-up job, involving the honor and good faith of many who should be above personal considerations in a matter of such importance.

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### ANOTHER RUSSIAN OUTBREAK.

The existence of discontent, strong and wide spread toward the prevailing system of things in Russia could not be made more evident than by the recent outbreak among the students at Kieff. This is a place which, hitherto, has seemed apart from the influences so strong in Moscow and St. Petersburg—influences which have caused in those cities vigorous manifestations of dissatisfaction that no power has yet been able to suppress.

The determination to overthrow the present government and make great changes in the whole political and social fabric of the great Northern Empire has been no where stronger than in the Universities of the country. Indeed, they have been the hot beds for the growth of Socialistic ideas, and have consequently been under the constant and vigilant surveillance of the police. But Kieff has been an exceptional place. Once the capital of Christianized Russia, it is a city of Churches. Famous old monasteries and convents in numbers have caused, by their odor of sanctity, a sort of reverential feeling towards the ancient town, similar to that felt by Mohammedans for Mecca. In fact, the Russians made a pilgrimage to Kieff with the same kind of enthusiasm, and all of its associations are connected with whatever was held most sacred by the people.

Yet even here, in a place that would seem to appeal to the patriotism of the Russian youth most strongly, the spirit of rebellion broke forth, and the students showed by their determined resistance to both militia and police the strength of the spirit that possessed them. The Czar may well tremble when such a thing is possible, for disaffection so thorough is not a thing that can be stifled forever. A radical change must soon be made to appease the people, for even the most conservative are feeling the prevailing influences, or the end is not yet.

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DEAN STANLEY says that a marked peculiarity in Americans is the buoyancy and elasticity both of the national and individual characters. He hardly knows to what it is to be attributed, whether to the exhilerating and invigorating climate, to the youth of the Nation, or to the grand possibilities of the future opened by its boundless territories. If he would only remember that to-morrow is Resumption Day, he would have no difficulty in understanding the matter.

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THE Atlantic cable is being "duplexed," which will increase its working capacity 70 per cent. But what we need is not more news, but better news. We can dispense with about half that comes over now, if its place could be filled with something of real interest.

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### PUBLIC ALMS GIVING.

An exchange says, in speaking of the misery existing in the alms houses of New York, made public through recent letters concerning such charities, that when the gross mismanagement of these institutions are considered, it is a question whether "more harm is done by wholesale relief of public distress or by allowing tramping with all of its attendant evils." Certainly the picture drawn, if a faithful one, shows anything but a desirable state of things in places designed to subserve the public good.

"And the greatest of these is Charity."

While this is true, it is no less certain that sad mistakes are constantly made in its administering. The principal difficulty lies in free gifts—that is, in bestowing aid and demanding nothing in return. That is true charity which, in satisfying the physical wants of the recipient, does not destroy his self-respect, but rather teaches him that in this world, whatever is worth having is worth putting forth some exertion to procure.

It is the experience of many English towns that the more thorough and extensive their organized means of relieving the poor, the more rapidly has pauperism increased. In Bristol, where at one time were more public charitable institutions than in any other place, the City fairly swarmed with tramps and beggars of all kinds, and not one of them was willing to work so long as aid was given without. It became an absolute necessity to give up some of these charities, and limit the bestowal of assistance to those, who, as far as could be ascertained, stood in painful need of it.

Many of these public institutions for the relief of the poor, besides failing in being an absolute good in the community for the reason above mentioned, become absolute evils, like those New York alms-houses, because of vicious and reckless management. The closest watch needs to be kept upon them from the beginning to the end of the year. Committee visits should not be limited to stated days when everything about the establishment has donned its gala dress, but they should occur in season and out of season, in order to see the daily inside arrangements. Only in this way can thorough efficiency be maintained, and the public funds be well directed into the channel they were intended to follow. Negligence and dishonesty in officials will be the ruin of any undertaking.

These are only a few of the difficulties that lie in the way of administering public charities. Others are recognized by those who have given thought and attention to the subject, which are equally troublesome to overcome; but the day seems approaching when a partial solution of the problems hedging the subject around will be reached.

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### ROBERT W. MACKEY.

In the death from consumption of R. W. MACKEY, on New Year's day Pennsylvania lost one of its most prominent and influential politicians and the Republican party of that State a popular leader. He was born in Pittsburg, in 1835, and spent his early years as a banking clerk in that City. Becoming interested in politics, he showed his skill in manipulation in the City Council, and attracted the attention of QUAY, the manager of the Cameron dynasty, who made him the Republican candidate for State Treasurer in 1869, to which office he was elected. In 1870 his re-election was defeated, but in 1871 and again in 1872, the Legislature voted him into that office, which he held over in 1873, because of the defeat of a proposed amendment to the Constitution. The popular voice gave it to him again that year by a vote of 30,000 majority, and he retained it until 1876, when he retired, after having been at the head of the Treasury for six years. Removing to Philadelphia he became President of the Continental Railway Company, but still retained his interest and influence in party politics.

SIMEON CAMERON'S friendship was won by the skilful manner in which Mr. MACKEY secured his nomination and election to the United States Senate. The latter had been sent to Harrisburg in the interest of Gen. MOREHEAD, in 1867, but failing to unite the Alleghany delegation upon him, he managed to shelve both MOREHEAD and the candidate of the Democratic party in favor of CAMERON. From that time until his death, he was an important member of the Cameronian political family.

Mr. MACKEY'S success was largely owing to his energy and perseverance, as well as to his ability as a manager of parties.

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### PROTESTANTS IN GENEVA.

The Canton of Geneva in Switzerland, which, small as it is, has always been set apart from the rest of Europe by its peculiar religious doctrines, it having been the home of all the isms, and the free thinkers generally, has taken a new departure. It is soon to make a complete separation of the church and State. For several years it has been gradually approaching this condition, and in 1874, a law was passed by which no one was compelled to pay taxes for the support of any church of which he was not a member. This was a Protestant movement, that sect being in the ascendancy in regard to power, though not as to numbers, the Catholics being considerably in excess. It was evidently designed to place religious denominations upon the same footing as they are in the United States, where money given for defraying church expenses is an entirely voluntary act. At the same time it was provided that all should worship freely in the manner that pleased them best so long as it was within the limits of good behavior and public order.

Evidently, however, a slight exception was to be made as regarded the Catholics, for no more bishoprics were to be created in Switzerland without the consent of the Confederation, and no societies of Jesuits were to be allowed upon Swiss soil. This caused, as will be remembered, a sort of religious quarrel between the Pope and the Government, which will probably be renewed if the present movement is carried into effect, since it makes no change in that limitation, but simply modifies the civil status of the Protestants, releasing them from Cantonal control in all religious matters. The action seems a little singular when it is considered that for years there has been a continued struggle between the different Protestant sects for ascendency in political matters, and that this will at once place all upon an equality, a thing which will make a great change in its future legislation.

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IF the "wealth, intelligence and education" of the South are to manifest themselves only in devising and perpetrating great crimes, the reign of the more honest ignorance is to be greatly preferred.

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### SENATOR DAVIS UPON THE PATENT LAW.

In a speech before the Senate on December 20, regarding the proposed amendments to the patent law, Sen. DAVIS expressed himself strongly against the second section of the bill as it now stands. By it the infringer of an invention is not liable for profits, unless the business in which he has used it is successful. In many cases this would work great injustice to the patentee, since the child of his brain may have done much good service, and yet through mismanagement or the payment of extravagant rents, the manufacturer may not have made any profit at the end of the year. It is not, in fact, any of the inventor's concern whether the person who uses his invention finds his business profitable or not.

The actual profits for the year are no criterion of the benefits derived, because these may be evident only in capital saved. Speaking of this Sen. DAVIS says:

"Nothing is more common than cases like this: A manufacturer, say of iron or of cotton or wool, runs his manufactory consciously at a loss or without actual profit for a considerable time. His object is to keep his hands together and his machinery from depreciation until better times shall come. By appropriating the invention of another he runs his works more cheaply, though he makes no actual gain. He makes a saving, the only object of most industries, and thus preserves his capital. It is impossible for me to see why this is not just as beneficial to him as would be the use of the invention when business is more prosperous and results in positive additions to the capital invested."

It would be manifestly unjust in cases like this to deny the patentee any remuneration for the use of his property. It is in reality making him bear the losses of another,—losses with which he has nothing whatever to do, and which, in many cases, result from some mismanagement upon the part of the manufacturer, for which the inventor should not be held responsible.

In place of the section as it now stands the Senator would substitute something like the following:

"In all cases where a patented invention is used and an account of profits is demanded by the patentee, a fair compensation shall be allowed by the court, whether there has been actual gains to the user or only a saving, the latter being allowed to state what portion of his profit or saving he considers a just reward to the inventor, all the circumstances of the case being taken into consideration,—this to be subject to the judgment of the court. Where, however, profits are allowed in the settlement of infringments of patents, the inventor shall not be entitled to damages. This is the most equitable way of settling these difficulties yet presented, and would effectually do away with some of the abuses of which the complaint is made. Not only would there be a just compensation made for the use of brain property, but the demand for excessive damages be prevented.

In case the Senate determines to disallow profits where the infringer's business is unprofitable, Senator DAVIS very pertinently suggests that the account ought not to be confined to cases where the thing patented is manufactured for sale. This would exempt all Railroad and Express Companies, all bridges and canals, working of mines, and a thousand industries wherein inventions may be used for service as profitably as in manufactories.

The whole subject needs the most careful consideration in order that justice may be done to all parties. While the inventor should be carefully protected in his rights to his brain children, in a measure they are also public property, and to be used for the public good without the hampering of useless restrictions.

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### A SUB-TROPICAL EMPIRE.

England seems to be reaching out for more territory in every place where she has obtained a foothold. A recent dispatch from Capetown brings the news that she has, through her representative, Sir BARTLE FREERE, demanded the cession to her of St. Lucia Bay and surroundings, and the reception into that country of English residents.

It will be remembered that after several wars with the Caffres, the boundary of Cape Colony upon the Northeast was fixed at the Nu Gariep River, a branch of the Orange. Later, the troubles with the Dutch Boers caused the establishment of two independent governments bordering upon Cape Colony, called the Orange Free State and the Transvaal Republic. Last year, these were absorbed by the English, and are now under British rule.

East of Transvaal, and extending from it to the sea, is a narrow table land, with a fertile soil and a warm but salubrious climate. This piece of country has been tempting the English residents in the different colonies, but its occupation has been opposed by the natives, and their King, ZULU, has collected an army to prevent the entrance of these foreigners. This is the cause of the present difficulty, which, the dispatch says, will probably result in war. Of course it can have but one termination, and the country from the western boundary of the Transvaal Republic to the ocean will then be under British rule. England has a wonderful capacity for the absorption of territory, and she has the skill and power to carry on the process indefinitely. It is only a question of time before she has in her possession all of Africa which is inhabitable, thus forming a sub-trophical empire whose riches will go towards the replenishing of her constantly depleted treasury.

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MAINE seems to be losing in several directions. Many of her old fishing ports which were a few years ago thronged with vessels coming and going, are now quiet and almost deserted. The same cause that produced this change has diminished the ship building, each year it having grown less and less, until from being one of the most prominent industries of the State it has become one of the smallest, giving employment to a constantly decreasing number of persons. The prospect is that the coming year there will be even less than at any time in the past. And this is true in the face of the fact that England now does much of our transportation of goods at an estimated cost to us of $90,000,000.

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DOWN in Pennsylvania the women loom weavers in the mills have lately been out upon a strike, having decided that they will neither work or allow anyone else to do so, unless the old wages are restored. The manufacturers are equally determined, and threaten to supply the places of the irate strikers with weavers from the Eastern States. The end will be the closing of the mills to them unless the women yield and return to their looms, as the owners say that they have enough stock on hand to supply the Spring trade, and will remain idle rather than go back to the old conditions. And all this trouble when resumption begins to-morrow.

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# GEN. GARFIELD.

## His Views on Currency and Resumption.

### Speech at Chicago Thursday.

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THE CURRENCY AND THE PUBLIC FAITH

At the risk of repeating what may be familiar to every one, let us consider the relation of the greenback to the public faith. Whatever new theories of currency may have sprung up since 1862, it will not be denied as a fact of history and law, that the greenback was a loan without interest, forced upon the people by the overmastering necessities of the war. Its issue as a legal tender for private debts was acknowledged at the time, to be an act of doubtful constitutionality, and justified only on the plea of inexorable necessity. The measure was adopted with great hesitation, by a small majority, and against the protest and warning of many able and patriotic Senators and Representatives. The law was acknowledged by its supporters to be a radical departure from the traditions, the theory and practice of our Government. Its strongest supporters acknowledged the great danger of the experiment, and threw around it every safeguard against the evils it would inflict. They embodied in the law, and stamped upon the face of every greenback, this solemn promise: "The United States will pay." They provided a method by which the notes should be funded and ultimately redeemed. They did not propose to create a permanent system of paper money. They declared that the measure was to be a temporary one—the "Medicine of the Constitution, and not its daily bread." They asserted, again and again, that the money of the Constitution was *coin*, not paper. The greenback itself, was a promise to pay coin; but the date of payment was not fixed. It was a Government due-bill; and the only excuse in morals or in law for not paying it on demand, was inability to pay. The moment the Government was able to pay, refusal became dishonor and reproduced its injustice in every business interest—public and private.

But the unredeemed greenback produced evils far greater than those which resulted from the ordinary refusal to pay a debt. Besides being a debt, it was a legal tender currency, and its excessive volume expelled real money from all the channels of internal trade, destroyed the old measure of value, and substituted in its place a standard whose value fluctuated every day and every hour during the 17 years of suspension. On account of its twofold character as debt and currency, the value of the greenback was changed by every military and political event which affected the fortunes of the war. The march of a hostile army to the near neighborhood of the National Capital, in 1864, reduced the market value of the greenback 40 per cent. in a single week. The same year a futile attempt of Congress to abolish the premium on gold, by a penal law, caused an equally violent fluctuation. At first the greeback was received at par with coin; but latter every increase of issue reduced its market value. In 1865 the volume was increased $190,000,000, and the coin value of the whole mass became $125,000,000 less than before the increase.

Through a series of innumerable and fitful fluctuations, it fell from par to 38 cents on the dollar, reaching its lowest point on the 5th of July, 1864. By a series of changes, equally irregular, it has returned through an ascending scale of 15 years, to par.

No arithmetic can compute the injustice and loss which these fluctuations have inflicted upon the people and business of this country. The chief mischief resulted from two unequal and varying qualities of the greenback as a currency. Its debt-paying and its purchasing power. The first was arbitrarily fixed by Congress at 100 cents on the dollar; but the second was controlled by laws which no human legislation can set aside—the laws of value; and the value of the greenback as a purchasing power suffered all the changes of the market.

In July, 1864, a citizen who had loaned his neighbor a hundred dollars in coin three years before, was compelled by law to accept as a discharge of the debt a handful of paper notes which he could purchase for 38 in coin. That is, the same note which paid a debt of 100 cents would buy in the market only 38 cents worth of merchandise, valued in real money. This difference between its debt paying power and its purchasing power, carried confusion and injustice to every department of business.

During the whole period of decline, the creditor was wronged by underpayment; and during the whole period of appreciation, the debtor was wronged by being compelled to make overpayment.

During the 17 years of suspension the payment of every debt inflicted a wrong, either upon the creditor or the debtor; and thus the whole machinery of credit was converted into an engine of injustice. This will always happen when the two functions of currency are of unequal value.

THE MISTAKE OF 1865.

The first great opportunity for putting an end to those evils occurred soon after the close of the war. Probably at no other time in our history was the *per capita* average of private indebtedness so small as in 1865. Private debts had been paid—in depreciated paper; the Government had become the great borrower, and had loaned nearly all the surplus capital in the country.

Two millions of hardy, enterprising men had just been mustered out of the lately hostile armies, and were ready again to become producers of wealth. It was a matter of the utmost importance that the fruits of their labor should be safe when earned, and that ventures in business should be made as free as possible from violent artificial fluctuations. The volume of currency then outstanding was nearly four times as great as had ever existed at any one time before the war. It amounted to nearly 800 millions of paper obligations, in various forms, endowed with the quality of legal tender. Even in the heat of the war, this volume was known to be far too great for financial safety. But on the return of peace, when the Government ceased to be a great consumer and the payments from the Treasury were reduced 60 per cent. in a single year, it was almost universally admitted that the volume of currency was greatly in excess of the legitimate wants of business.

Under the combined influence of this expanded volume of depreciated currency, and the enormous expenditures of the Government, prices had risen to an average of 90 per cent. above those of 1859-61. They could not continue to rise without great danger to trade, and still greater danger to the interests of labor. We had a surplus revenue of a hundred millions per annum, and were abundantly able to retire, gradually, the excess of legal-tender notes, and thus bring the business of the country safely down from dangerous hight to which war and inflation had carried it.

Congress should not have compelled the new and aspiring industries of peace to put to sea in a crazy craft which was all sail and no anchor. The Government had itself produced the condition in which business was placed; and to withdraw from its interference, to undo the mischief it had caused by allowing business to be governed by the natural laws of trade was the immediate and imperative duty of Congress.

The situation was clearly and ably portrayed by Sec. McCULLOCH, in his annual report of December, 1865. He demonstrated the fact that we then stood at the parting of the ways, that one path if followed with wisdom and courage, would lead down from the dangerous hights of war prices to the safe level of solid values and steady business; that the other would lead through increased speculation and still greater expansion of credits, to inevitable and measureless disaster.

Studied by the light of subsequent experience, the Secretary's warnings now read like prophecy. At first, his policy was generally approved. In December, 1865, the House of Representatives, with but six dissenting votes, pledged itself to early resumption by reducing the surplus volume of currency. Early in 1866, a bill was prepared which armed the Secretary with the requisite authority. But before the debate closed, many began to shrink from the responsibility of applying so heroic a remedy. Though approving resumption, and admitting the necessity of reducing the volume of currency, they hesitated to adopt any measure which would reduce prices and for the time being check the activity of trade. The dangers of inaction and delay were clearly pointed out in debate. The citizens of Chicago are not likely to forget the clearness and boldness with which the Hon. John Wentworth, then a member of the House, predicted the evils which inaction in timid and half-way measures would involve. Late in the session, the bill was passed by a close vote; but the powers conferred upon the Secretary were so restricted that before the remedy could be fairly applied the era of wild speculation had begun, and the current was soon too strong to be restricted. In less than two years, Congress, overriding the President, prohibited the further retirement of United States notes, and all attempts to resume specie payments and return to solid values were, for the time, virtually abandoned.

The high prices of all home products, measured, as they were, by the standard of depreciated currency, made it impossible for our manufacturers to sell their wares in any foreign market. Our exports fell off beyond all precedent. Besides the breadstuffs, which Europe could not buy elsewhere, and the bullion dug from our mines, which was virtually banished by our laws, hardly a product of American industry crossed the ocead. At the same time, ours was the most open market in the world for the sale of foreign merchandise. We were paying the highest prices known in modern times. A flood of foreign fabrics poured in upon us, and the great balance against us was paid in bonds of the Nation, of the States, and of municipal and private corporations, bonds bearing the highest rate of coin interest. It is estimated that during the seven years which preceded the panic of 1873, not less than one thousand millions of American bonds were sold abroad. Pay day was pushed out of sight. The present possession of this vast inflow of borrowed capital led its owners to seek every where for investment. The surplus revenues of the National Treasury were applied to extensive and extravagant public works National, State, municipal and private credit was devoted to the building of railroads and to magnificent enterprises which fired the imagination of our people, and filled them with crazy enthusiasm.

The saddest and most curious phenomenon of that period, and one which the historian will one day record, was the delusion that we were in the midst of great prosperity. Visions of wealth danced before the imaginations of enterprising men, and they ventured every thing in the wild and exhilarating chase. They reveled in the light of a conflagration which was consuming their wealth, and called it the sunshine of prosperity. They lost sight of the only safe road, the old, hard, plough road, upon whose finger post is written: "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou earn thy bread." The delusion calls to mind the remark of Sec. Chase, that "an irredeemable legal tender note was the devil made manifest in paper."

COMMERCIAL GAMBLING.

The fluctuations between the debt-paying and the purchasing power of our currency, created the new trade of gold gambling. The Gold Exchange and the Gold Clearing House, of New York, will be remembered in history as the Germans remember the robber castles of the Rhine, whose brigand chiefs levied black-mail upon every passer by. It was a business that never added a farthing to the national wealth, but in which everything gained by one was lost by another. It was simply betting on what the difference between coin and paper would be, and then employing every device to win the bet by increasing the fluctuation. In New York alone, for many years, a daily average of 100 millions of capital was withdrawn from industry and invested in this reckless business. Its fascination spread to all parts of the country. Each day some lucky gambler grew suddenly rich by the ruin of another. If these losses had been confined to the gamblers alone, the evils of the gold room would have been less serious. But all our people who were engaged in honest industry, producers and consumers of wealth, were made its victims. The great conspiracy of 1869, which culminated in "Black Friday," involved in ruin thousands of firms who were following legitimate business. As all our foreign trade was measured by the coin standard, the business of every importer and exporter of merchandise was at the mercy of the "bulls" and "bears" of the gold room, whose chief effort was, by fair means or foul, to create sudden changes in the price of gold.

To insure himself against this additional risk, the importer was compelled to increase his prices. The increase was charged over to the jobber, and again to the retail dealer, until at last, its dead weight fell upon the consumer of the goods. The exporter could protect himself against loss only by paying lower prices for products to be sent abroad, and during the whole enormous cost of 17 years of gold gambling has been paid out of the earnings of the American people. But gambling was not confined to gold. The habit engendered by a fluctuating currency which led men to sell what they did not own, and borrow what they sold was carried in every department of trade. Bright, ambitious young men, lured from the farm and workshop, sought their fortunes in the seductive chances of the stock board, or in the mysteries of "options," sales and "corners" in wheat. The population of many agricultural districts actually decreased. The cities and manufacturing centres were overcrowded. Some leading industries, notably railroad building and iron making, were greatly overdone. As speculation increased and credits expanded, the cry was raised that there was not currency enough, that the small measure of contraction, effected by Secretary McCulloch, had destroyed the people's money and crippled their business. It was the drunkard's cry for more rum to steady his nerves, already shattered by drink.

THE CRASH.

Nothing could resist the downward tendency: and the wild dance went on, until, at last, when no more could be borrowed, the inevitable pay day came, and with it the deluge of 1873. The vast fabric of municipal and private debt, tottered and fell, involving in general ruin the industries of our people. We have no means of knowing the aggregate of that enormous indebtedness; but we may judge something of its magnitude by a simple example. If the statistics can be trusted, the municipal debt of 126 chief Cities of the Union increased 200 per cent. in 10 years, and amounted, in 1876 to $644,000,000; and private debts had increased in proportion. While the catastrophe might have been prevented in 1873, it was not too late to avert the blow or mitigate its severity.

With such conditions, the crash was inevitable. Its details of loss and suffering need not be recounted.

LOSSES OF LABOR.

It brought innumerable bankruptcies and losses to capitalists on every hand; but in the whole sad chapter of calamities, the laborers of our country have been the greatest sufferers. If the employer grew suddenly rich by speculation, during the period of expansion, his workmen did not share his riches; but, when he suffered the destruction of his business, by the crash, they shared the disaster by losing the opportunity to work.

During the period of expansion the wages of labor were somewhat increased, but the cost of living increased still more. When prices declined, wages were the first to fall. The capitalist can take advantage of the market. If he has anything to buy, he is not compelled to buy it to-day, he can wait for lower prices. If he has anything to sell he is not compelled to sell at once, but can wait on the market and sell at the best advantage. Not so with the laboring man. He goes into the market with just one thing to sell—his days's work. He must sell it to day, at to-day's prices, or it will be wholly lost. What he needs to buy, he must buy when necessity compels him. Fluctuation in the standard of values is his worst enemy. It strikes him both ways, and strikes him hard. Therefore, of all men in the world, the laboring most need a steady market and an unvarying standard of value. When he has earned his wages, he wants to be paid in currency that will keep over night; that will be worth as much when he uses it as it was when he received it. I make this plea for the laboring man, not on his account alone, but on account of our National prosperity as well.

The hand of labor has built this great metropolis, has created its wealth, and to-day supports its half million of people. Within the memory of men who have hardly passed the meridian of life, Chicago was an Indian trading post, which sheltered only a dozen white families. In less than half a lifetime, the magical power of labor has made this City what we see it to-day. In our country there is no need of a conflict between capital and labor; for capital is only another name for accumulated labor. Every industrious and intelligent workingman looks forward to the day when his earnings will make him a capitalist. There is no barrier of caste to prevent his rising to the highest place of honor and wealth. He asks no special privilege from the Government; but he does ask that the law shall not rob him of employment, nor destroy his earnings by making them the sport of the gold-room, the foot ball of speculation.

By these means, in the midst of great suffering, our people have been slowly making their way out of the

RECOVERY.

If the foregoing analysis is correct, it must be seen that depreciated and fluctuating currency has been the chief cause of our recent disasters; and this view accords with all experience, at home and abroad.

The same story has been reported in every language, and in every nation. Recovery from such disasters has come in only one way, by economy, reduction of credits, and a return to the basis of real money. By these means, and in the midst of great suffering, our people have been slowly making their way out of the ruins. The illusions of the seven years which preceded the crash have been rudely dispelled, and we have been brought face to face with realities. It has been a period of adjustment and payment. Prices have settled back to the old peace level; the wrecks have been gradually cleared away; the revival has begun. The products of our labor are again finding their way to the markets of the world. During the last three years, in our foreign trade, we have sold six hundred millions more than we have bought; and the balance in our favor is increasing. Less than two hundred millions of our National bonds are now held in Europe, and more than two-thirds of them are long bonds at low interest. The favorable balance of trade has made resumption comparatively easy.

RESUMPTION ACT OF 1875.

Four years ago Congress saw another opportunity to place the business of the country again on a stable foundation. The law of 1874 fixed the date when the promise of the war should be redeemed. It was a great act of National faith, too long delayed, but made doubly necessary by the sufferings of our people. The effort to keep this promise has been fiercely resisted at every stage. Orators, in Congress and out of Congress, have demonstrated, to their own satisfaction, that resumption was impossible, and the demonstration has been repeated even as late as two months ago.

Cobbett, the great English pamphleteer, declared, in 1816, that Resumption in England was impossible; and he publicly offered himself to be broiled on a gridiron on the day when cash payments should be resumed. For years he kept the picture of a gridiron at the head of his paper, to remind his readers of his prophecy. We, too, have our gridiron prophets; but all their predictions have failed.

Against determined opposition and repeated prophesies of evil, Resumption has come; and it has come to stay. As I said in the outset, it will stay, because it ought to stay, and because we are able to maintain it. In anticipation of its coming, the business of the country has gradually adjusted itself to the coin standard. Every legitimate enterprise will be benefitted by resumption, and all classes of community will rejoice in it, except the gold gamblers and their associates whose craft it has destroyed; and even they, those professional prophets, whose occupation is gone, by the explosion of their theories and the failure of their predictions.

RESUMPTION A SUCCESS.

That Resumption can now be maintained, intelligent men can no longer doubt.

There are locked up in the vaults of the Treasury, to day 140 millions of coin, with no other demand upon it than the maintenance of the greenback at par. All experience declares that this reserve is amply sufficient to maintain resumption. Should it prove insufficient, the Secretary of the Treasury has both the authority and the ability to increase it.

The people will have no motive to demand any great amount of coin; for paper at par is more convenient than gold or silver. The banks are bound, both by law and their own interests, to aid in maintaining resumption. The amount of National bonds now held abroad is too small to enable foreign creditors to drain us of our coin. If necessary, we can sell to Europe more of our four per cent. bonds than she can send home of our six per cents.

HOW RESUMPTION MAY BE DEFEATED.

But we must not assume that all danger is past. Resumption can be defeated in one or two ways: *First*, by great and unexpected calamity, like war, or the general failure of our crops, which should turn the balance of trade against us; or, *Second*, by the hostile legislation of Congress. The probability of the former is too remote to be seriously considered; the danger of the latter must be prevented by the intelligence and vigilance of our people.

Though the opposition to resumption has shown great strength in Congress, even down to a very recent date, yet, now that par has been reached, I do not believe it will be longer assailed by direct legislation. The instinct of self-preservation will probably lead politicians to abandon such efforts. The real danger lies in indirect assaults, which may be made in several ways. If the expenditures of the Government should be increased by large appropriations for the various schemes which are urged upon Congress, so as to produce a deficit

## Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in distant parts of the country.

H. H. S., Sunville, Pa., would like to learn the whereabouts of J. C. Long, supposed to be in some part of Indiana.

E. E. J., Galesburg, Ill: Gas was first used for illuminating purposes in 1792 by a Mr. Murdock, of Cornwall, England.

A. D. ROYCE, Timpas Station, Col., wishes the address of the young man who recently wrote him from Brookville, Montgomery county, Ohio.

S. W. H., Seward, Neb., wishes information regarding the whereabouts of one Joseph Nine, who when last heard from resided near Lonaxsport Ind.

SOLDIER, Delta, O., wishes to procure the address of Lieut. R. C. Hill, 7th Cavalry, U. S. A. Any one answering through the BLADE will confer a great favor upon an old soldier.

M. F. H., Potsdam, O., asks: "1. Is there a church called the Roman Church in distinction from the Catholic Church? 2. Isn't the Catholic Church called the Roman Catholic?" 1. No. 2. Yes.

G. W. JACK, St. George, Kans., asks: "Will some of your readers please inform me through the columns of your paper of the whereabouts of William Rusk, once a resident of Lancaster, Mo.

J. D. M., Silver Creek, Neb.: We have had no experience with the institution you name; we only know that it bears the reputation of doing a square business. Of course however, you understand the necessary uncertainty of that method of doing business.

SUBSCRIBER, Toledo, O., asks: "What is the significance of the name 'Penn Yan,' the village on Crooked Lake, in Western New York?" —We have seen it stated that the name is composed of the first syllables of the words "Pennsylvania" and "Yankee," some of the early settlers being natives of that State, and some natives of New England.

George Rossiter, Leipsic, O., inquires: "How long after an administrator is appointed can a daughter put in a claim for work done after she is of age?—She may put it in any time before final order of distribution of the estate. If, on presenting it to the administrator, he disallows it, she must bring suit upon it within six months from that time or be forever barred of her claim.

J. D. M., Silver Creek, Neb., says: "Your answer to J. S. P., New Baltimore, C., describing the method of building sod houses, don't suit our sod houses. We cut the sod two or three feet in length, build the wall two feet in diameter, using the three-feet lengths lengthwise of wall, sod shingles two inches thick and as long as can be handled. The rest of your description suits O. K., especially the surplus water. I have lived in a sod house for the last seven years."

M. V., Fordsville, Ky., asks: "When the Vice President dies or takes the President's place, how and by whom is his place filled? 2. Please give the names of the Governors of Kentucky from the beginning to the present. 3. Can I obtain any book that gives a full history of all political parties of the United States from first to last? If so, where can I get it and the cost?"—1. By the President pro tem of the Senate, who becomes acting Vice-President. 2. We have no data for giving such a list. 3. We know of no such book.

JONAS HOOK, Knauttown, Pa.—Your question concerning the distribution of an estate on failure of immediate heirs, is uncertain in one particular, and hence an answer cannot be made on which reliance can be placed. The descent and distribution of estates of deceased persons are regulated by the statutes of the State in which the estate may be located. In an estate of the magnitude you represent this to be, the best advise that can be given is that you apply to some capable attorney of your own county or State for the information needed.

W. E. B., Perry's Mills, Wis., writes: "There is a well in this neighborhood that is 200 feet deep. When the wind is in the west or northwest there is no water in it, but when the wind changes to the east or northeast there is all they can use. Can you, or any one of your correspondents, tell the reason? There are no lakes in this country for a number of miles around to affect it."—The only explanation we can offer is that the well is affected by the rise and fall of some body of water connected with it by an underground channel.

J. K. L., Northville, Mich., asks: "Will the history of Josephus be again offered in your list for the next year? I might acknowledge the receipt of a very fine copy of Josephus, through your office, and the call has been made often will the BLADE still do the same?" —We shall take pleasure in offering our readers an edition of Josephus, if we can procure one which we feel willing to recommend. We are adding constantly to our stock of books, and you will find it a good plan to consult the BLADE catalogues as they are issued, and note the additions.

W. C., Brownsville, O., asks: "What are the conditions under which the United States send missionaries to foreign countries?"—If the United States is engaged in work of this kind, they have been successful thus far in keeping the "conditions" a profound secret from us. We are consequently unable to tell whether the United States pays the expenses of the missionaries in addition to their salary, whether the missionary is allowed more than one wife, or what particular form of creed and doctrine he is expected to uphold. We think you are under a misapprehension of some kind.

D. B., Defiance, O., asks: "1. Will a subpœna hold if served upon a person not a resident of the State from whose Courts it is issued—i. e. can a Michigan subpœna reach a person living in Ohio? 2. Suppose a citizen of Ohio goes to Indiana, and while there is served with a subpœna from an Indiana Court to appear as a witness at a trial, can he be punished for non-attendance? 3. In case the trial is postponed, will the subpœna hold for such postponement?"—1. Nay; a Court has no power to enforce its orders beyond the territorial limits of its jurisdiction. 2. No, unless the Court can find him within its jurisdiction. 3. It will not.

H. S., Valley, Wis., asks: "Will you please give the origin of the so-called 'Peter's Pence?"—It is said that Ina, King of the West Saxons, about the year 726, wishing to establish an English college at Rome, prevailed the Pope with a certain amount of money, which was called Peter's pence because the king agreed to pay it on the feast of St. Peter. The tax was levied on all families possessed of 30 pence yearly rent in land, out of which one penny was to be paid. In the year 777 it was confirmed by Offa, was afterwards claimed by the Popes as a tribute from England, and was regularly collected till the time of Henry VIII. The tax was called also "Romescot."

F. J. H., Forest City, Iowa, asks: "1. Where is Ann Eliza Young (or wife No. 19)? 2. What is her occupation? 3. Who is Brigham Young's successor as prophet in chief? 4. Has there ever been any action taken by Congress for the repubion of polygamy in Utah or elsewhere?"—1. Somewhere in the East. We believe that her headquarters are at Boston. 2. Lecturing. 3. None has ever been elected. An act of Congress approved July 1, 1862, makes bigamy committed in a territory of the United States, or other place over which the United States has exclusive jurisdiction, punishable by a fine not exceeding five dollars, and by imprisonment not exceeding five years.

A. H. B., Sheffield, Pa., asks: "Who invented the multiplication table, or who is the author of it?"—There is considerable dispute as to who is entitled to the credit of inventing the multiplication table. It has been variously claimed by Messrs. Daboll, Smith, Greenleaf, Ray and others, all of whom put it up in very similar form, and none of whom can boast of anything especially novel in its presentation. There is, however, a lurking suspicion that all of these pretended inventors stole the work from an English author, who borrowed it from an Italian, who filched it from one of the Arabian scholars of an indefinite number of centuries ago.

W. H., Spring Creek, Va., asks: "Can you tell me anything about the history of the Rothschild family?"—It is stated that in the latter part of the eighteenth century Meyer Amsel began business as a lender of money and dealer in old coins at No. 148 Judengasse, in Frankfort, and over his house he placed the sign of the Red Shield (Rothschild). In 1806 the French invaded the land of the Landgrave of Hesse, who intrusted to the Rothschild his treasure, which is said to have amounted to about $1,250,000. With this Anselm Rothschild traded and amassed an enormous fortune, so that, after the Napoleonic wars were over in 1815, he was able to restore the original deposit, meanwhile having made the most of it. This was the foundation of this enormously wealthy house.

E. B. S., Waterloo, N. Y., asks: "Who was the inventor of nitro-glycerine, and how is it made? 2. What is dynamite?"—1. Nitro-glycerine was discovered in Paris in 1847 by Pelouze. It was not, however, used in the industries till 1864, when a Swedish engineer named Nobel thus employed it. It is prepared by bringing a mixture of concentrated nitric and sulphuric acids to bear upon glycerine, which is introduced drop by drop. It is exploded by concussion, and flame applied to small quantities of it causes it simply to burn like ordinary oil. Dynamite was invented by the same Nobel and is merely nitro-glycerine absorbed by some inert, porous solid: when dried it is a white, impalpable powder, which, examined microscopically, shows its structure to be cellular.

C. E. K., Manchester, Ind., asks: "1. What is the value of an oyster pearl, about the size of a small pea; it is in its rude state? 2. Does scalding injure them? 3. Where can I dispose of it to the best advantage?"—A pearl such as you mention "in its rude state," that is, with any flaw or serious imperfection, would be worth little or nothing. A rough diamond can be cut and polished, but a rough pearl cannot be similarly handled. Its beauty lies in the delicate, natural lustre, and anything which interferes with this ruins the pearl. 2. A pearl which has been "cooked" is hopelessly destroyed. 3. Write to some reliable dealer, such as Tiffany & Co., New York. You may send the pearl to such a house with perfect safety, and rely upon their judgment as to its value. You may be tolerably sure, however, that if it has been scalded, or is in a rough state, that it has no value to speak of.

A. J. PARDEN, Tarkio, Iowa, says he is studying law, and wishes to know what books he needs for a general practice of the law—that is *those he must have*. He should have the Statues and Supreme Court Reports of Iowa, if he intends practising in that State. Adding to those Kent's Commentaries, four vols., Story on Contracts, 2 vols., and Greenleaf's first volume on Evidence, he can get along very well—by making a diligent use of them. It is not the many books, but the thorough use of a few leading ones, that makes the good general practitioner. More books can be added, as practice and occasion demand. Send to Callaghan & Co., Chicago, Soule & Wentworth, Law Publishers, St. Louis, or Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati, for catalogue and price list of law books.

W. B. B., Perry, Ia., writes: "During the early part of the war, a single man entered in a Pennsylvania regiment, and, I understand, was wounded and died in a hospital. His mother, now 70 years old, is living upon the charity of her son-in-law. Now, what I want to know is, if he died from wounds received in battle, will she be entitled to a pension, and how will I go to work to find out for certain whether he did die of wounds or not? He enlisted in the 99th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, but I don't know the company."—It would first be necessary to ascertain the company and names of the commanding officers of the deceased soldier. They can probably furnish you the necessary facts and certificates in regard to his death. The certificate of the surgeon in charge of the hospital where the soldier was cared for would also be essential. It must be shown that the mother was dependent upon her son for support.

W. H. M., Cohoes, N. Y., asks: "Will you please explain the difference between mean and apparent time?"—We may answer this question by stating in the first place that solar time is measured by the daily motion of the sun. A solar day is the interval of time between two successive transits of the sun over the same meridian. This is the most natural and direct measure of time. But the intervals between the successive returns of the sun to the meridian are not exactly equal, but depend upon the variable motion of the sun in right ascension. The want of uniformity in the sun's motion in right ascension arises from two different causes: One, that the sun does not move in the equator, but in the ecliptic; the other, that the sun's motion in the ecliptic is not uniform. To avoid the irregularity in time caused by the want of uniformity in the sun's motion, a fictitious sun, called a mean sun, is supposed to move in the equator with a uniform velocity. Mean time, which is perfectly equable in its increase, is measured by the motions of this mean sun; the latter at certain periods agrees with the real sun; then again, is in advance of it, and at other times is behind it. The clocks in ordinary use, and chronometers used by navigators, are regulated to mean time. True, or apparent time, is measured by the motion of the real sun.

H. S., Waterford, Mo., asks: "Will you please explain how Persian, Turker, Brussels and other carpets are made?"—In the Persian, Turkey and Axminster carpets, the web is formed of a warp and weft of flax, and the wool or worsted is inserted in tufts which are twisted around each of the warp-threads, the color of the tuft being determined by its position in the pattern. The tufts are locked in position by a shoot of the weft, the crossing of the warp and the beating of the batten or lathe. The patent Axminster carpet, as seen at Glasgow, is made first as a woven fringe, which is afterwards adapted to a thick flax backing. To guide the weaver of the regular Axminster, as to the position of the colors, a paper design constantly hangs before him. The linen chain, or warp and weft, are entirely concealed. Body-Brussels carpet is usually 27 inches wide, with two threads of linen for the shoot, one above and the other below the worsted. The web is formed of a warp and weft, as in the case of the Axminster, and the colored-worsted yarns are laid along with the linen warp, and drawn into loops which project above the surface. Each yarn passes through an eyelet which depends from a cord, whereby it is drawn up to form a loop at the point where its color is required. When the loops thus made are cut to form a nap, the carpet is known as a pile or Wilton carpet. Tapestry Brussels differs from regular body Brussels in being woven in a common loom and printed in the warp. Tapestry velvet or patent velvet differs only from tapestry in being cut like Wilton. Ingrain carpets are manufactured from wool or woollen dyed in the grain before manufacture; these carpets are also known as Scotch or Kidderminster, from the country and town where they are so extensively manufactured; also as two-ply or three-ply, according to the number of webs of which the fabric is composed. It is composed of two webs, each consisting of a separate warped woof; the two are interwoven at intervals to produce the figure, one part being above and the other below. When different colors are used, the pattern will be seen on both sides, but the colors reversed. Drugget is a carpet formed of a body of fibres felted together with a fabric without spinning or weaving, and is generally printed.

### A Good Many to the Acre.

Philadelphia Times.

The country overflows with ambitious diplomats. Judging by the number of names pressed for the Berlin Mission, it would seem that there are as many statesmen with diplomatic qualifications to the acre in the United States as there are bull-dozers or election forgers in a first-class Louisiana parish.

## The Sunday School.

### The Mission of Nehemiah.

LESSON 3, SUNDAY, JANUARY 19, 1879.

GOLDEN TEXT: The God of Heaven, he will prosper us; therefore we his servants will arise and build.—Neh. 2:20.

LESSON TEXT.

[Neh. 2:1-8.]

(1) And it came to pass in the month Nisan, in the twentieth year of Artaxerxes the king, *that* wine *was* before him; and I took up the wine, and gave it unto the king. Now I had not been *beforetime* sad in his presence. (2) Wherefore the king said unto me, Why is thy countenance sad, seeing thou *art* not sick? this *is* nothing *else* but sorrow of heart. Then I was very sore afraid. 3. And I said unto the king, Let the king live forever; why should not my countenance be sad, when the City, the place of my fathers' sepulchres, *lieth* waste, and the gates thereof are consumed with fire? 4. Then the king said unto me, For what dost thou make request? So I prayed to the God of Heaven. 5. And I said unto the king, If it please the king, and if thy servant have found favor in thy sight, that thou would'st send me unto Judah, unto the City of my fathers' sepulchres, that I may build it. (6) And the king said unto me, (the queen also sitting by him), For how long shall thy journey be? and when wilt thou return? So it pleased the king to send me; and I set him a time. (7) Moreover I said unto the king, If it please the king, let letters be given me to the governors beyond the river, that they may convey me over till I come into Judah; (8) And a letter unto Asaph the keeper of the king's forest, that he may give me timber to make beams for the gates of the palace which *appertained* to the house, and for the wall of the city, and for the house I shall enter into. And the king granted me, according to the good hand of my God upon me.

ILLUSTRATED AFFLICATIONS.

*Now I had not been beforetime and in his presence* (v 1). Many a smiling face covers a heavy heart. A sense of duty often impels those who sorrow and suffer to put on a cheerful exterior before others. It is right to conceal our emotions from those who are not entitled to our confidence, or who may be benefited by such concealment on our part. It would not do for a business man to show to the public his personal anxiety in financial perplexity. A mother may have a duty to look cheerful before a sick child when her heart is almost bursting. There are burdens which we must bear alone, trials which we cannot tell of, sorrows which we ought to bury. "The heart knoweth his own bitterness; and a stranger doth not intermeddle with his joy." Only He who looks below the outward appearance, and reads the very heart itself, can always know who are truly joyous, and who have hidden griefs.

*Why is thy countenance sad, seeing thou art not sick?* (v. 2.) Have you a right to show your grief to others? Covering your sorrow from curious eyes is commonly your duty. Are you ever justified in letting your grief be known? If so, when? Under what circumstances, and to what intent, are you to make manifest in your outward appearance the sad feelings of your heart? Are you to show your grief for your own sake, or for the sake of others? If your grief is to be wholly your own, you must conceal it. If you exhibit its tokens, you must expect to be questioned about it. If you put on the signs of mourning, you thereby invite attention to your grief. There are times when you are willing that others should know of your sorrow—what it is, and how great. At such times only are you justified in looking sad.

*Why should not my countenance be sad?* (v. 3). It is sometimes a shame for a man to have a smiling face. A sad look is his duty. The grief of others often calls for that look of sadness in our faces which shall evidence our sympathy. We are not only to "rejoice with them that do rejoice," but to "weep with them that weep." And there are rebukes of sin to be given by withholding a smile. There is a sinful encouragement of wrong-doing though a laugh when a frown is in order. When I hear a profane or an impure jest; when I hear scoffing at sacred things, or when I hear my Saviour spoken lightly of; when I see God's day dishonored; when I see irreverence and frivolity in God's house; when I see drunkenness and vice and folly in full play; when I see those whom I love wasting their time and strength, forgetful of their highest interests and destiny, hurrying unthinkingly to ruin—"why should not my countenance be sad?"

*For what dost thou make request?* (v 4.) If you could have whatever you ask for, what would be your prayer? what do you desire above all else? If you were sure of having immediately granted to you the one thing you would now deliberately ask of God, for what would you make request? Stop and think about this. And when you know what you want, consider if it is something that you, as a child of God, *ought* to ask for. These points settled, then "by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God;" and be sure that you shall have what you want. "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them."

*For how long shall thy journey be? and when wilt thou return?* (v. 6.) Are you starting on a journey? For how long shall it be? "Only a brief trip to Europe." "Just a run to a neighboring city, and back again." "Merely a ride, or a walk, into town, or across the open country." Are you sure that *that* is all? Let your plans and your parting words be in view of what *may* be, as well as what you hope will be. Are you turning away from a loved one in ill feeling or estrangement? "For how long shall thy journey be? and when wilt thou return?" Or are you leaving the path of plain duty, just for this one sin, and for this once? "For how long shall thy journey be? and when wilt thou return?"

*Let letters be given me* (v 7). In going in a new place it is important to have letters of commendation to those who may befriend us there. Any of us would need such introduction. None of us can stand alone, regardless of the help or opinion of others in the community where we live, nor can we hope to command confidence while we are yet strangers. If nothing can be said in our favor by those who knew us well in a former home, we must not wonder if we are distrusted by those who know little of us in our present home; and if approving words can be spoken or written of us by old acquaintances, we ought to secure them, that we may reap their benefit. It is our duty to so live in any home that we may confidently ask for commendatory letters when we leave that home for another.

*The king granted me according to the good hand of my God upon me* (v. 8). Whoever brings the blessing, God is to be thanked for it. All that the choicest earthly friend does for us is to be counted as a favor from the Lord. It is to God we are to look for help in every need. It is to him we are to render thanks when the help is received. The affection, the sympathy, and the kindly ministry of a loving parent, or sister, or wife, or friend, for which our hearts go out in constant gratitude, are granted unto us according to the good hand of our God upon us. To his name be all the praise.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

### Thurman's Nomination Certain.

Washington Special to New York Sun.

Notwithstanding all the fuss that has been made about Sen. Thurman being and not being a candidate for Governor of Ohio next Summer, it is perfectly well understood that he will be nominated. Sen. Thurman does not desire to be a candidate; he will not seek the nomination, but his friends will insist that he is the only man that can be elected. The friends of many other candidates will deny this, and insist that their favorites can be elected, but the result will be irreconcilable differences in the Convention, and Thurman will be nominated *nolens volens*, and he will accept and make the race with all his old vigor. This is the situation as it appears to Thurman's friends, and they are certainly the shrewdest politicians in Ohio. They regard his election, if nominated, as absolutely certain, and then his chances for the race for 1880 are away beyond any of his competitors, in their judgment.

## FAMILY FARMING.

### An Indian Agency Is Just the Thing for a Man with Many Relatives

### As He Can Utilize Them as Matrons, Teachers, Blacksmiths and Carpenters.

Correspondence Chicago Times.

OGALALLA INDIAN AGENCY, PINE RIDGE, Kakota, Dec. 20.—The *Times* Commissioner might, if he chose, make this letter sensational in the extreme, but, as it has to do with a subject which should be considered seriously and only as a lamentable fact, he deems it best to present no rumors in connection with what he knows to be true, and to put his information in the briefest possible space.

With hardly an exception the Indian agencies of this country are controlled by religious denominations, at whose suggestion the entire roll of employes is made up from members of the churches in power; and under this policy it is charged by one high in official circles that "nepotism prevails to such an extent as to be a public scandal—a nuisance that must be immediately abated. It is not an uncommon thing to find four relatives quartered upon a single agency. Sometimes more than that number may be found, including the traders. One case has been discovered in which the agent has had his wife appointed matron at a salary, and the only individual to matronize is his family cook. One agent recently forwarded for approval the nomination of one of his sons, a lad 17, as farmer, at a salary of $1,000, while his real market value probably would not exceed $140 per annum; and another son, aged 16, as assistant farmer, at a salary of $800; the market value of such a boy probably being $100. In such cases, however,

THE FRAUD ON THE SERVICE

would be greater than the difference between the market value of the two boys' services and the salaries paid them, since they would be utterly unfit to work with the Indians and train them to a knowledge of farming, for which alone the expenditure could properly be made."

The same gentleman also asserts that an agent having the oversight of but 325 Indians may have with him a son employed as a clerk at $1,000 per annum, a daughter as a teacher at $600 per annum, a brother as a farmer at $900 per annum, a cousin as a blacksmith at $900 per annum, with a nephew as a carpenter at $800.

As for the religious side of the church administration now in fashion with the Interior Department, it can only be said that so far as the Dakota reservation is concerned, missionary work has proved a failure at once disgraceful and unnecessary, because the derision in which the Sioux now held Christianity is not due so much to skepticism regarding its tenets as to disgust at the inmanity of the life obtaining among its representatives. Indeed, it is the current opinion of those who watch the daily progress of events hereabouts that, in proportion to their numbers, expounders of the gospel are responsible for the existence of

MORE HALF-BREED CHILDREN

than any other white men in the country, and the writer knows whereof he speaks when he asserts that the general comment of an Indian on the appearance of a new spiritual instructor is: "What one of our young women will he get?"

Wishing, probably, not to act in such a serious emergency unless supported by the most convincing proofs, Gen. Hammond has contented himself with informing the Department that "I have seen too little of them (the clergy) to criticise or commend," but First Lieut. J. M. Lee, of the Ninth Infantry,

PUTS HIMSELF ON RECORD

regarding the entire subject in these words:

"The Indians have a religion of their own, adapted, as they think, to their present condition; and in my opinion but little progress can be made in changing this until they become more settled, industrious, and civilized. Whenever and wherever practicable, the Indians should be consulted as to what religious denomination they would prefer. The churches have a wide field for their work, but, in my humble opinion, no denomination whatever should have the exclusive designation of agent for the Indians. The fact that a man is a churchman should entitle him to no more preference in appointment to the office of Indian agent than to any other office. If I mistake not, some of the appointments made at the solicitation of religious denominations have been notably unsatisfactory. Honest, practical business men of solid worth should be selected, and their salaries increased commensurate with their duties and responsibilities."

As Lieut. Lee has gone through one stage as *charge d'affaires* at Spotted Tail, he doubtless knows whereof he speaks, and would, if he would, say a great deal more. Meanwhile the Indians are not silent. They say that the Protestant missionaries teach their children nothing save a knowledge of Dakota as a written and printed language, an accession of information entirely useless to a people whose lives in the future must blend more or less with those of the dominant race, and, with hardly an exception, they ask that if they must receive such people as instructors, they may be

OF THE CATHOLIC FAITH.

The "why" of this can be shown by setting down the remarks of prominent chiefs who have been approached regarding the situation. Said Spotted Tail recently:

"My children, all of them, would like to learn how to talk English. They would like to learn how to read and write. We have teachers here, but all they teach us is to talk Sioux and write Sioux, and that is not necessary. I would like to get Catholic priests—those who wear black dresses. These men will teach us how to read and write English."

And Red Cloud's plaint was this:

"We would like to have a schoolhouse—a large one, that will hold plenty of people. We would like to have Catholic priests and Catholic nuns, so they could teach our people how to write and read, and instruct us how to do."

Young Man rad good afHis Horses, Little Big Man lievery Of influential or observant says approa ched by the Commissioner duplicated these desires. Without an exception the entire race regards the presence of Protestant missionaries as inutile if not demoralizing, and, on the white side of the question it has already been found needful to set on foot inquiries of a delicate nature which the Rev. Mr. Hare, Episcopal Bishop of Niobrara, meets with an open statement, wherein he affirms that the "infamous assaults" upon his character are unfounded, and that while several agents nominated by our Indian Committee, and who enjoyed my confidence, were summarily and forcibly removed from their posts last March by military officers, under orders from the Department," yet "the severity of their treatment is justified by the assertion that they were found to be guilty of the grossest frauds upon the Indians and the Government." The Bishop, however, does not hesitate to assert, and the point is worthy of note, that "the military officers temporarily in charge of Agencies have shown every disposition to befriend our work, and it has gone on in its accustomed channels, and at its usual rate."

Regarding the secular part of the situation,

A LETTER RECENTLY RECEIVED,

by Gen. Hammond, gives a glimpse. It reads:

"FORT BERTHOLD, Dakota.—DEAR SIR: I take the liberty of writing to you to let you know how things are going on here at present. They have a new style of doings down on the agency, and that is in supply checks. Mr. C. F. Walker is issue clerk, and has the distribution of those checks to the Indians when they do any work, and if the Indian is no favorite he stands a poor show of getting any at all, no matter how much work he does. There are lots of old and crippled Indians in camp who can't get those checks, and are compelled to beg from those who do, for there is nothing issued to the Indians but flour, and that in a very small quantity. So if those poor helpless ones complain they get no sympathy from the others, and they have to submit, for they are under obligations to the rest. There are plenty of Indians here who have no wagons or carts, and they have to hire white men to haul wood for them and pay for it in corn or money, if they have any money, and the agent pays them nothing. But those who have wagons and carts get paid in the above checks. C. F. Walker has plenty of these checks. He buys his cordwood with them, and buffalo robes and pipes from the Indians, and when he gets those checks he says they are for Indian meals at his house. It is strange that the agent would not pay Mr. Walker money in place of supply checks for meals eaten by the Indians. Perhaps if Mr. Alden paid cash instead of checks the Indians might not eat so many meals and Walker would not buy so many pipes, robes and other stuff from the Indians. Then there would be a great drawback in the trade. There is nothing like helping the poor Indians, for they can't help themselves. There are Walker and McQuen in the issue room, and the doctor helps to issue also, with all this help the Indians have to wait two or three days with the checks before they can get anything on them. I have known Indians to come down from Winter quarters and remain here three days with their checks before they could get anything on them, though the commissary was open every day. They butchered some Saturday, and there wasn't meat enough to go all around with the Indians. Some nine or ten families got none, but the agent carried some 60 odd pounds down to the agency for the use of the employes. The Indians have plenty of corn this year, but the beef is not good. There are nine white men employed by the agency who are buying Indian supplies at the following prices: Flour, $2 50 per sack; sugar, 10 cents per pound; coffee, six pounds for $1, and other things in proportion. These men have the privilege of buying $20 a month of these supplies, which would be $180. Now this drain on the commissary every month will leave very little for the Indians, and it will be plenty to run Walker's mess, for Walker draws this in their names and carries it home. Yesterday, Mr. Walker carried home four packages of sugar, 10 pounds each, and one box of hard bread and some coffee. He takes something home every day from the warehouse.

This is what the Indians have to pay for supplies: Flour, $6 per sack; sugar, four pounds for $1; coffee, two pounds for $1; and everything according. And sometimes, when an Indian goes to trade his checks they tell him there is no sugar, and sometimes no coffee, and the Indian can't get it when there is plenty of it at the same time in the warehouse.

"Yesterday, Mr. Walker and an Indian by the name of Small Back had a quarrel in the issue-room. It seems that Small Back had some checks or paper from the agent, Alden, for sugar coffee, and tea. The Indian wanted those articles, and Walker told him there was no tea, and the Indian said there was, and started back to see. Walker told him to come back and go out; but the Indian paid no attention to him and went on back to where the tea was, and there he found several chests of tea. The Indian told Walker that he was a thief, and Walker put the Indian out rather roughly, but gave him no tea. Perhaps he will give him a supply check to day and make it all right with him.

"The Indians are very much dissatisfied this fall and a great many have left here and don't intend to come back any more. They say that things are getting worse instead of better.

Yet, it is reported hereabouts that the missionaries and other religionists who have testified before the transfer commission are "strongly in favor" of keeping things in *statu quo*. F. C. D.

### WONDERFUL WALKING.

**Foster Powell, an Englishman, Over One Hundred Years Ago, Outdid All Subsequent Records.**

New York Evening Express.

In these days, feverish with pedestrian excitement, the following statement of facts and feats, which occurred over 100 years ago, are of special interest: Foster Powell was an Englishman, born in 1734. When 30 years of age he walked over the Bath road 50 miles in seven hours, running the first 10 miles. This was better time than has been made by either O'Leary or Campana since the start of their walk at one o'clock last night. In 1773 Powell walked from London to York and back, a distance of 400 miles, in five days and 18 hours. In 1778, just 100 years ago, this man attempted to run two miles in 10 minutes, but failed by only 30 seconds. He was at this time, 44 years of age. In 1786 he walked a match on the Bath road, 100 miles in 24 hours. He won in 23½ hours.

In 1787 Powell walked from Canterbury to London, 112 miles, in 24 hours. In 1788 he again walked from London to York and return, 400 miles, in 5 days and 20 hours, and in 1790 he walked 400 miles in 5 days and 18 hours. In 1792, when 58 years of age, Powell walked 400 miles in 5 days 15½ hours, being the best time in which he had ever accomplished that distance. In the same year he walked 6 miles in 55½ minutes; also, in the same year, he wagered to walk one mile and run the next in 15 minutes. He walked the mile in 9 minutes and 20 seconds, and ran the other in 5 minutes and 23 seconds, thus winning by 17 seconds. In person Powell was tall and thin, being 5 feet and 10 inches in height. He was powerfully built in his hips and legs, and was sallow in his complexion. He never slept but five hours each night. This truly wonderful walker died on the 15th of April, 1793, in the 59th year of his age.

### An Expensive Dinner.

An American gentleman paid a round sum for a dinner he gave to six friends at a fashionable Paris restaurant a few weeks ago. The menu contained nothing extravagant and the wines were not the choicest. After coffee and cigars he asked for the bill, and the waiter, bowing with great deference, presented it to the host, who ran his eye over the several items. Asking a portion of his guests he showed them the bill, and desired to know if they thought 280 francs ($56) a reasonable sum to charge for the dinner they had had. The opinion was unanimous that the amount asked for so ordinary dinner was more than exorbitant. The proprietor was called in. He entered with a pompous bearing, and after hearing the case, regretted that it was not the custom of his house to reduce any of the charges made. Two hundred francs ($40) were offered him and refused with great dignity, and when he found that the American gentleman was inclined to argue out each item with him, he waived his hand deprecatingly, told his customers that he was unable to give them any time, and asken them, since they appeared unwilling to pay the amount of his bill, to do him the favor of considering themselves his guests. He left the room: the 280 francs were sent down to him, but were refused, and the party quitted the place, furious at the impertinent manner in which the dinner had been offered gratuitously. In the morning the 200 francs were offered him again by a pupbe notary, and he accepted them. A correspondent of *The Globe* (London) tells the story.

### A French Story.

N. Y. Tribune.

Complaints that the true American character is not understood by Frenchmen should be fewer after this. The veriest "Down Easter," not to mention the expansive Western Cousin, has produced nothing more characteristic, or which savors more of the soil than the following fiction which, he who reads, may run over in an esteemed Parisian contemporary. It is a lady, a young and opulent American, about to embark on one of those Mississippi steamers which have the dangerous habit of conflagrating in speed with any other boat that comes along. "Captain," she says, "I embark myself! Give me the assurance that you will not race!" "Madam," says he, with his hand on his manly heart, "I give it to you!" An hour later another steamer appears, which gains rapidly upon them. She rushes to the Captain, "Look! Captain! Behold! behold!" "Yes, madam." "But are you going to let them beat us?" "But, alas! what can I do, unless indeed—" "Well, but what?" "Madam, I am out of wood, and know not with what to fire up, unless I take one of your children." "Ah! then, take the fattest, but for heaven's sake be quick!"

"Would you like to be lynched?" asked an exasperated Missouri farmer of a horse thief. "No, I'll be hanged if I do!" was the reply.

### PITH AND POINT.

A German farmer disputed his tax bill. He said, "I pays the State tax, the County tax, and the school tax; but, by tam, I pays no total, and never had any."

A very fat man sent an order to the office for two seats in the coach for himself. The clerk engaged him one seat outside and the other inside.

An exchange, speaking of young ladies, says it wants "more kitchen and less parlor; more pudding and less pianos." More sass is what the chap wants, with a broomstick thrown in.

A fashion note informs us that dresses are growing more bouffant in the back. To those who do not know what bouffant means this piece of news falls with crushing force right on the verge of a hard Winter.

The Chicago *Times* has come to the conclusion, not hastily, that all men are liars, with the exception of witnesses for the defence in murder trials.

When Laplanders meet they rub noses; when Englishmen meet they bow; but when Jerseyman meets Jerseyman, they shake and smile and shake again.—*N. Y. Com. Advertiser.*

An ex-Professor of ancient languages at the University of Virginia, peddles apples in Galveston. Having failed on Greek and Latin roots he has very sensibly taken to the production, of his native soil.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

A young Scotchman at Aldershot fell sick, and was sent to the hospital. A bath was brought into the chamber where the invalid lay; he looked at it hard and for some time, then he threw up his hands and bawled, "Oh, doctor! doctor! I canna drink a' that!"

"These immortelles may be very well in their way, but nothing would have pleased me so much as to recover my own body!"—The late A. T. Stewart.—*N. Y. Star.*

"Why does a woman always sit on the floor to pull on her stockings?" is the conundrum propounded by the Bay City *Tribune*. What we want to know first is, does she?—*Ed.*

It is understood that the Sweet Singer of Michigan offered to put Mr. Hayes' message in blank verse. The kind offer was declined on account of the high price demanded.—*N. Y. Express.*

A Nevada man drove 28 miles to attend a funeral, but reached the house to find the deceased alive and recovering. He therefore brings suit for $20 damages. —*Free Press.*

"If my bar'l o' money hadn't leaked so at the cipher telegram bung-hole I might have made thousands of disconsolate politicians happy with an office." —S. Jones Tilden.—*N. Y. Star.*

This popular idea that tramps won't work if they have a chance is erroneous. They have been known to dig through a jail wall with a 10-penny nail.—*Free Press.*

When we see a streak of black on the cook's cheek, just after the coal man has been putting the Winter supply of fuel into the cellar, we are led to infer that he turned a coaled shoulder on her. —*Ed.*

It was the opinion of Ben Wade that the man who would sit through an average Sunday sermon with tight boots on was either cut out for an angel or a fool; and old Ben leaned towards the "fool" theory.—*Free Press.*

The man who objects to allowing 15 or 20 schoolboys to see who can come the nearest to his left ear with a snow ball would kick the cat off the family hearthstone.—*Free Press.*

The idea of being captured by Mexican bandits strikes the Chicago female mind as perfectly scrumptious.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

"All rich men," says the New Orleans *Picayune*, "should marry." Any paragrapher who is still unattached should take the hint.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

A mule's head does not contain a brain capable of culture and refined rearing, but it is astonishing to what an extent the other end of him can be reared.—*N. Y. Mail.*

When *Richard* offered his kingdom for a horse, it is probable that he wished to make his New Year's calls in style, and had left off engaging a conveyance to the last minute.

If "every man is the architect of his own fortune," the most of them had better abandon architecture and go to sawing wood.—*Binghamton Republican.*

A sewing machine agent has been found in Chicago with his head smashed. We always said that Chicago was bound to become civilized in time? —*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

"Two mouths with but a single stew, two spoons that dip as one," as the young man remarked to his dearly beloved after giving his economical order of "one stew, two spoons."—*Boston Transcript.*

You may break, you may shatter the hive if you will, but if you get off without a puncture or two you'll be thunderin' lucky.—*Yonkers Gazette man who has been there.*

A Wilkesbarre gentleman is having the skin of a dead boa constrictor that he purchased from Barnum worked into slippers for his lady friends. If this is his boa deal of gallantry this Wilkesbarre gentleman is evidently a slippery fellow.

The St. Paul *Dispatch* tells of a young man who bought for $10 from a rival a quit-claim to a girl's affections, paid $5 on account and got credit for the remainder; pawned his overcoat for $5 to buy her a present with, stole the coat and was sent to jail.

An old colored preacher in Atlanta, Ga., was lecturing a youth of his fold about the sin of dancing, when the latter protested that the Bible plainly said, "There's a time to dance." "Yes; dar am a time to dance," said the dark divine; "and it's when a boy gets a whippin' for gwine to a ball."

First Small Boy—"Hullo, Jim! I've got a two-bladed knife and a book full o' pictures." Second S. B.—"Pooh! That's nothing. I've got a four-bladder and two books and a bully sled and a pair o' skates and—" First S. B.—"Look a here, you Jim Smikins, my pa can lick your pa, and, durn ye, I can lick you. Yer'd better don't be blowin' round me, ole feller."—*Boston Transcript.*

Romeo *Sentinel*: A man on Thomas street devoured a quarter of a cold mince pie the other night before retiring. Before morning he dreamed that 27 s

# THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JAN. 9 1879.

## THE TOLEDO BLADE!

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### A HINT IN TIME.

It is a good plan, occasionally, to look at the address on your paper, in order that you may know when your subscription expires, and no time is better than the present. Every address shows plainly just when the subscription expires, and no subscriber need miss the paper if he will take the matter in hand in time. For example the paper now going to WILLIAM EDWARDS, at Carroll City, Iowa, is marked "16 Jan. 9," by which Mr. EDWARDS knows that his subscription expires on the 16th of this month. The paper addressed to R. J. MILLS, Skowhegan, Maine is marked "20 Feb. 9," and Mr. MILLS knows that he will receive no papers on his old subscription after February 20th. By sending his subscription before it expires, a subscriber runs no risk whatever of failing to receive full credit for his renewal, the only thing necessary being to state that it is a renewal, while on the other hand, he avoids any liability of missing any of his papers. A hint in time saves a great deal of subsequent trouble—when it is acted on. New attractions are promised for the new year, and no one who takes the paper now can afford to do without it in 1879.

THE second of our series of articles on the Territories, appears on the first page of this issue.

WE should like to send out a few thousand more specimen copies of the BLADE to those who would be likely to appreciate them. Send us the names of your friends.

SO FAR the stock of gold in the banks and the United States Treasury has continued to increase. Will not some Fiatist fix the date when Resumption is going to be a failure?

JEFFERSON DAVIS is now, since the death of CALEB CUSHING, the sole survivor of PIERCE'S Cabinet. It was not much of a Cabinet, any way, and JEFF makes a very fair sample.

SENATOR INGALLS is believed to stand the best chance of succeeding himself in the United States Senate. He has made a very creditable record, and the Kansans seem satisfied with it.

SAM CARY said: "I tell you, JOHN SHERMAN can't resume next January. He can't get gold enough; there isn't enough in the country; he can't pay a $20 greenback with a $5 gold piece."

IF you wish to purchase books, and will give us a general idea of what you want, we shall be pleased to select them for you. We believe that we can even do better by you than you can for yourself.

ONE boy, 14 years of age, in Demarest, New Jersey, has earned a library of 15 book, canvassing for the BLADE, this Winter, without taking up any of his time. There are 1,000 boys in the country who can do likewise. Send for our catalogue of books at half-price.

THE whole number of postoffices in the United Kingdom is 15,773. The whole number of letters that passed through the post in England and Wales last year was 885,968,700; in Ireland, 74,256,300, and in Scotland, 69,545,300. The average total weight of mails received daily at the chief office, St. Martin's C. Grand, is 23 tons, and of mails despatched, 43 tons. The number of postmasters employed is 13,783. There are 10,000 clerks and 21,000 letter carriers, sorters and messengers.

WHEN a reader or subscriber makes one order from our catalogue, it is sure to be followed by a second and a third. Our books always give satisfaction, and indeed are warranted to do so.

ILLINOIS has such a Health Board in existence as every State should have, and, what is more it does its duty. A man going into a community and hanging out his shingle as a doctor, is likely to have the first call upon him be a request to step up to the State Board's office, and undergo an examination as to his qualifications to administer physic. That this examination is no nonsense, is shown by 2,000 of the 7,000 "physicians" in the State being debarred from practice since the Board began its operations. The standard of health in Illinois will be considerably

THE G[illegible]ased by the process.

sanguinely [illegible]
ev[illegible]n we have in course of preparation a
s[illegible] Book Catalogue in which the
books will be arranged by subjects, instead of by classes. It will greatly facilitate selections, and will prove a decided convenience.

MRS. JENKS has scored another triumph over POTTER. That gentleman recently took a trip to New Orleans, the object of which he flatly refused to communicate to his Republican colleagues. It now transpires that Mrs. JENKS, with malice prepense and aforethought to cast additional ridicule upon the "august chairman," prepared a number of documents, among which was one purporting to be the original of the Sherman letter. These she carelessly dropped in a store where she was making some purchases, and, of course, the zealous Democratic proprietors immediately telegraphed the fact to Chairman POTTER, and he hastened thither as fast as steam could carry him.

THE BLADE is just as good for Maine or Texas, as for Ohio. It is purely a National paper, and, size and quality considered the cheapest paper published. We send specimens to any address free. Send us the names of your friends on a postal card, to whom we will send specimen copies.

### CURRENT EVENTS.

The Potter Sub Committee finished its labors in New Orleans on Wednesday of last week, and have returned to Washington, where they expected to resume their sessions on Tuesday. Just what Mr. POTTER expected to accomplish by this visit to New Orleans is difficult to determine. His statement is that the visit was made to give Secretary SHERMAN an opportunity of producing any further evidence in support of his charges of intimidation in the elections of 1876, but this will hardly hold water. Whatever the effect was, it was evident from the speedy return of the Committee to Washington, that the trip has proved a failure.

SEN. THURMAN has addressed to the Teller Committee two letters in which he undertakes to set forth the grievances of the Democratic voters of New York and elsewhere during the late elections. The Senator cites a petition from citizens of New York, complaining of alleged unjust treatment at the hands of DAVENPORT and other Federal officeholders in that city, the complaint of KELLEY of Pennsylvania, in regard to means which he claimed were used to prevent his election and similar stories of like gravity and importance. It becomes apparent that the Senator being called on for evidence of unfairness in the Northern elections, was rather closely pressed to discover material, as indeed is instanced in his own remark that the Committee probably knows well where to look for information as he does.

The Postoffice Department at Washington on the 1st inst. reduced the prices of stamped envelopes 25 per cent., and the consequence has been a largely increased demand. The sales of Saturday footed up nearly $100 000 for stamped envelopes alone, while the total sales of stamps, stamped envelopes, and postal cards aggregated more than $500,000.

At the Cabinet meeting of Friday last resumption and the incidents connected with it formed the prominent theme. The President expressed his satisfaction with the result, and predicts a more general return of prosperity to the country. The question of refunding the national debt was discussed as the present principal financial aim of the Treasury. The large subscriptions to the 4 per cent. bonds was considered a good indication of success.

The public debt statement for the month ending Dec. 31st shows an increase of the debt for December of $1,223,762, and the following balance in the Treasury: Coin, $24,895,427; currency, $4,515,550; currency held for redemption of fractional currency, $10,000,000; special deposit for redemption of certificates of deposit, $34 515,000. Coin and silver certificates, $24,076,839. Outstanding legal tenders, $346,781,016; fractional currency, $16,108,154.

The attempt of the Democrats to urge the candidacy of Senator THURMAN in the coming Gubernatorial canvas in Ohio, has thus far met with failure. The Senator, who was expected to attend the 8th of January celebration in Columbus, has been seized with a heavy cold, and has been obliged to stay at home to nurse it. The situation of the Ohio Democrats is desperate, but that of THURMAN is hardly less so, and that astute individual knows that he cannot go into the race in Ohio on any thing less than a dead certainty of winning, and that he cannot have.

The formal resumption of specie payments, which took place on the 2d of January, was as quiet and peaceful an affair as could possibly be expected. The first one or two days there was a slight demand for gold, merely from curiosity, and a great many ten and twenty dollar pieces were paid out to those who wanted them as pocket pieces. But so far as legitimate demand was concerned, it was very light indeed. Later in the week several banks reported that the amount of gold received actually exceeded that paid out. Our dispatches elsewhere show the state of the ness at prominent points over the country on the day of resumption.

THE immense amount of snow which has fallen all over the country suggests the probable consequences of its melting, and makes the Mississippi River problem of greater interest than ever. If it should pass off suddenly, which is not at all improbable, all of the streams that flow into the Father of Waters would be swollen to twice their usual size, and the result would be the overflow of its banks and the inundation of the bordering country. Millions of dollars' worth of property would be destroyed, and the levees already built by swept away, or crevassed in so many places, that it would take much time and money to repair them. One good might possibly result from this wholesale destruction. Congress would, perhaps, be convinced of the absolute futility of attempting to levee the river at an enormous expense, with the expectation of any permanent benefit.

The Legislature of Maine was organized on the 1st of January, and on the 2nd inst., ALONZO GARCELON, (Democrat) was elected Governor, and the remainder of the ticket elected were the nominees of the Democratic Greenback canvass.

The Legislatures of Illinois and Pennsylvania met and organized on Tuesday of this week. The Republicans of the Illinois Legislature held their Senatorial caucus on Tuesday evening, but we are without particulars as to results. A strong fight was being made for LOGAN.

### A SUGGESTION.

With the enormous rush of orders incident to the holiday trade, it is not at all strange that our supply of some books on our list is exhausted. For this reason it occasionally happens (though not often) that we are unable to fill orders for individual books that may appear in our catalogue. We suggest to our readers that it would be an excellent plan in ordering a number of books to name one or more as "second choice," so that we might avoid any delay in filling the order. Even in the case of single orders, the plan would prove an excellent one, and would frequently add to the convenience of both parties. Remember that it is only rarely cases occur where books are exhausted, but that we make this suggestion to cover any possible contingencies that may arise from an order, and to prevent delays.

OUR books at half price give general satisfaction. We are sending out hundreds a day, and every day we have orders from parties who have ordered before. There never will be so good an opportunity to procure a good library at a very small outlay of money or time.

THE year 1878 was marked by several things which caused great suffering and loss of life. Among these were the great famine in China by which fully a million people perished, and the yellow fever in our own country, that sent to their long homes 25,000.

### WHAT RESUMPTION WILL EFFECT.

It is said that the first steam vessel to cross the ocean carried copies of an elaborate pamphlet containing arguments and calculations proving beyond dispute that the navigation of the ocean was impossible. Somewhat similarly the National and Greenback papers continue to fill their columns with arguments, showing the utter impossibility of specie resumption, while at the same time they quote United States currency at par. The braying of a certain person in a mortar was entirely insufficient to cause his foolishness to depart from him, and all the pounding of hard facts seem to produce no effect on a certain class of soft money intellects.

We have entered upon the second week of specie resumption. It will be even less eventful than the first, because it lacks the element of novelty which marked the first few days of the resumption period. People who expected to see financial lightnings and to hear financial thunderings have been disappointed. The effects which follow the resumption of specie payment will not be accompanied by violent disturbances of the elements, but on the other hand they will come noiselessly and unnoticed as the gentle dew from heaven.

The actual accomplishment of resumption proves a final bar to all further inflation schemes. Even the most radical inflationists in Congress will not be able, in the face of a currency at par, to introduce any measures looking to a further unsettling of values. Upon them, and them alone, will rest all the responsibility of any backward step that may be taken, and they shrank from placing themselves in such a position. And so far as the senseless, partizan agitation of financial questions is now done away, so far is our progress towards prosperity assured.

The unlocking of the two millions of gold heretofore held in the vaults of public and private institutions, is another step toward the desired prosperity. Granting that it be true that all the country needs is more money, in what way could that need be more effectually supplied, than by adding to the currency nearly one-third its volume in non-fluctuating coin? The inflationists are to have in resumption the best possible test for the correctness of their own theory, and all that is asked of them is that they will stand patiently by and give the gold inflation of the currency a reasonable time to work. For if it be not sufficient to restore, not a fictitious but a real prosperity, what could be expected from flooding the market with a currency whose very issue contained the elements of its own depreciation.

Resumption favors prosperity because it upholds credit. Already the leading manufacturers of the country are extending the time on which they are willing to sell goods to the jobber or retailer. Heretofore the influences which were injurious to the debtor were not always beneficial to the creditor. If the former saw his property undergoing an apparent shrinkage while the money in which he was to pay his debt became more valuable, the latter felt all the uncertainty of the situation, and that uncertainty gave the death blow to credit. But all the fluctuations of property on a gold basis are those consequent upon the action of the ordinary laws of trade, and in these debtor and creditor stand an equal chance. The same influences which act upon the manufacturer, restore confidence to the capitalist and loosen the grip which has held the money so tightly during the past five years. The time has come to an end when money was worth more locked in the vaults of its owner than it was in circulation, and it must go out to earn its way like other property. And when it is fairly on the road seeking employment there will be no more complaint among legitimate enterprises of the scarcity of capital.

The restoration of circulation to a specie basis means an improvement in the prices of real estate and similar property. The buyer has had his day, and the time of the seller is at hand. Men bought real estate during the last few years on a falling market, and paid only such prices as they felt warranted in paying, after they had discounted all possible shrinkage. When they could not buy in this way they refused to buy at all. But as usual with men who take counsel of their fears, the discount went below the actual shrinkage, and prices have been established that are too low, and that cannot be kept down. The appreciation in improved property must come, and a firmer tone will be noticed in the business of the coming spring.

These things cannot take place in a day, they may not take place within the year. But the influences which are to bring them about are silently and steadily at work, and the country will yet see their full fruition.

### SECRET BUT POWERFUL MACHINERY

Nihilism in Russia is guided and controlled by a great central committee in St. Petersburg which styles itself "The Secret National Government." This has in every district a branch central committee, and in every Town a subcommittee, who are entirely subject to its dictation, and bound to obey its mandates. Its operations are conducted with the most profound secrecy, which the utmost vigilance of the Police cannot penetrate, and the chiefs are personally unknown and never seen by their own sub-committees.

The Berlin correspondent of the Chicago *Times* writes of this Socialistic power as follows:

"The Secret National Government not only issues its commands but it arms, counsels and organizes the opposition in the provinces. It was in consequence of orders from St. Petersburg that the Nihilists of Odessa (a town computed to number some 10,000 Nihilists) resisted with arms the domiciliary visits of the police to their houses. The upshot was a regular battle on the streets, numerous arrests, and the drum head court martial, condemnation and execution of Kowsiski, the leader of the mob. On the morning of the day set for Kowalski's execution, placards were posted all over town, declaring that the Secret National Government proposed to make Gen. Messenof, of the third section and Chief of the Secret Police responsible for this murder. Within 24 hours that functionary had his own death warrant sent him by mail, and two days afterward he was actually poniarded in broad daylight, and in one of the principal streets of Odessa. The same fate befell two other functionaries active in the Odessa affair—Col. Somojeff, of the gendarmes, and Nickoff, a detective. About that time the commander of the gendarmes of the Czarkow, the Chief of the Secret Police at Taganrog, and several other functionaries perished in various places under the poniards of the Nihilists, after they had been duly notified by the secret national government of their impending doom. Besides this, nearly all the higher functionaries of the famous third section (the Imperial Secret Police) received warnings through the Postoffice.

THE work of organizing Book Clubs under the plan introduced by the BLADE, is going bravely on in all parts of the country. We can supply more good reading, for less money, than any other establishment East or West.

### WHY NOT ACT?

President HAYES said in his message:

"It will be for the Congress for which these elections were held, to make such examinations into their conduct as may be appropriate to determine the validity of the claims of members to their seats. *In the meanwhile, it becomes the duty of the Executive and Judicial Departments of the Government, each in its province, to inquire into and punish violations of the laws of the United States which have occurred.* I can but repeat what I said in this connection in my last message, that whatever authority rests with me to that end *I shall not hesitate to put forth, and I am unwilling to forego a renewed appeal to the Legislatures, the courts, the Executive authorities and the people of the States where these wrongs have been perpetrated, to give their assistance towards bringing to justice the offenders, and preventing a repetition of the crimes. No means within my power will be spared to obtain a full and fair investigation* of the alleged crimes, and to secure the conviction and just punishment of the guilty.

This was one month ago and a month after the election occurred. We have waited patiently for some evidence that these promises were to be made good, but so far the waiting has been in vain. It may be that the inquiry is being made, that a net is being slowly and surely woven around the perpetrators of these wrongs, and that some of these days we shall be called to witness the spectacle of them all safely snared within the meshes of justice, but if so, it will be surprise for which there has been nothing in the President's conduct so far to prepare us.

No man has yet been pointed out, much less arrested, for complicity in the election outrages; Mr. HAYES has as yet made no statement to the country of what he thinks are his powers to examine into and punish offenses; he has made no move to practically test these powers; and he has "hesitated" to make "a renewed appeal to the Legislatures, the Courts, the executive authorities, and the people of the States where these wrongs have been perpetrated, to give their assistance toward bringing to justice the offenders."

Did President HAYES mean what he said, or did he not? If he did, when does he propose to fulfill his promises? Can he find any other time riper for this than the present? If not now, when?

### DEATH OF CUSHING.

CALEB CUSHING, whose death is announced as having occurred Thursday night, is another of the old statesmen who have passed away, leaving their places to be filled by those of a later generation. He was born in Salsbury Mass., Jan. 1800 and hence had almost reached the good old age of 79 years. During most of his life since early manhood, he has been before the public in some capacity.

He studied law in Cambridge and afterwards commenced practice at Newburyport. His success in his profession was marked from the first, but he gave much of his leisure to literary studies, and at different times published books on subjects that interested him, and also was a prominent contributor to the "North American Review," on questions of finance, law, and foreign diplomacy.

His was a busy life. Besides his public duties and literary labors, he was a great student, devouring books of all kinds, and well remembering what he read.

His first entrance into politics was as a member of the Massachusetts Legislature, to which he was elected eight times. He was at first a determined and bitter enemy of the Democratic party, but when President TYLER left the Whigs and went over to the enemy, Mr. CUSHING followed him, and ever afterward maintained Democratic principles. He was less active after the war than before, though some of his best work has been done since that time. The skill, learning, and legal ability which he showed at the Geneva arbitration will not soon be forgotten. Soon after its adjournment; GRANT appointed him Minister to Spain, and in 1874 nominated him for Chief Justice of the United States, but the unfitness of his private life for so exalted a position was so manifest that he was rejected with great unanimity, and Mr. WAITE received the appointment.

This short sketch cannot be more fitly closed than by the reproduction of the following patriotic outburst from a speech made by him in Congress in 1836, the fervid eloquence of which cannot be surpassed:

"I pray to God, if in the decree of his Providence he have any mercy in store for me, not to suffer me to behold the hour of its dissolution; its glory extinct; the banner of its pride rent and trampled in the dust; its nationality a mural of history; its grandeur a lustrous vision of the morning slumber vanished; its liberty a disembodied spirit, brooding like the genius of the Past amid the prostrate monuments of its old magnificence. To him that shall curse or plot the dissolution of this Union, I would apply language resembling what I remember to have seen of an old anathema: Wherever fire burns or water runs; wherever ship floats or land is tilled; wherever the skies vault themselves or the lark carols to the dawn, or sun shines or earth greens in its ray; wherever God is worshipped in temples or heard in thunder; wherever man is honored or woman loved—there, from thenceforth and forever, shall there be to him no hearth or home in the honor of man or the love of woman. Ixions revolving wheel; the overmantling cup at which Tantalus may not slake his unquenchable thirst; the insatiate vulture gnawing at the immortal heart of Prometheus; the rebel giants writhing in the volcanic fires of Ætna—are but faint types of his doom."

FIATISTS and fatisms are of as little moment to the country now as the sear cornstalks in the wintry fields—less perhaps even than these, since the cornstalks point how wealth has been made, and can be again, while the Fiatists do nothing of the kind. But, though there is no more employment here for them, they might get a profitable engagement with the Turkish Porte. Turkey should be, according to their theories, the happiest and most prosperous land on earth. There has never been an expression of a desire for more money that has not been instantly met with a further issue of fiat plasters. There have been enough of these printed to "set all the wheels of commerce to humming," but somehow they don't hum, and the Turks, who are so stupid as not to recognize the benefits of this system of financiering, begin to talk very disagreeably about putting the seraglio through a course of lynch law. Now it would pay the Porte to give SAM CAREY even as much as he got for stumping Michigan—say $50 a night—to play a star engagement in Constantinople and the Provinces, and explain to the Ottomans just how they are basking in the noonday sun of prosperity.

### A WORD OF WARNING.

Don't allow yourself to be overpersuaded by any plausible canvasser to subscribe for any of the numerous "cheap papers" that are offered all over the country at this time of the year. Remember that a paper that is "cheap" in its subscription price is apt to be cheap in a great many other things beside, and that is sure to prove dear in the long run. Such a paper as the BLADE will always be found worth all, and many times more, than it costs.

### PAPER MANUFACTURE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Perhaps there is no kind of manufacture in the United States which has had a harder struggle to gain a place in the good estimation of people than that of paper. Had it not been managed with the greatest sagacity, it could not have thriven as it has done through these years of financial difficulty, making a continued advance during each rapidly passing year, and this, in the face of a general shrinkage of almost all other kinds of business. Its market has continually extended, both at home and abroad, although dealers here have been seemingly loth to acknowledge its superiority. The fact of numerous medals having been awarded to the American manufacturers at the International Fair, has done much to carry conviction to the people that their own paper was fully equal in quality to that made in other countries. The most careful manipulation has opened foreign markets to its sale, and the agent of the United States syndicate of paper makers says that the demand is increasing every day.

A few figures to show the growth of this business will be interesting. In 1873 the number of mills here was 819. In 1878, 948 were in successful operation, while the firms engaged had multiplied in the same ratio. The following table shows the changes in the exports and imports:

| Year end'g June 30. | Imports of Paper and Stationary. | Exports of Paper and Stationary. |
|---|---|---|
| 1869 | $ 527 465 | $ 8,77 |
| 1870 | 503,166 | 523 040 |
| 1871 | 875 693 | 501 234 |
| 1872 | 1 254 913 | 639,391 |
| 1873 | 1,326,460 | 682 332 |
| 1874 | 591 612 | 660 124 |
| 1875 | 229 155 | 745 240 |
| 1876 | 204 429 | 810,364 |
| 1877 | 169 491 | 948 400 |
| 1878 | 135 487 | 1,108 318 |

It is largely sold in England and Germany, and also in France, through London, as direct importation there is prevented by the tariff.

In one way, American manufacturers have a great advantage over foreign makers. They have an unlimited supply of raw material. Since the art of using wood fibre successfully has been learned, the cost of production has not only been lessened, but the quality of the paper in respect to purity, tenacity, and flexibility, has been improved. This fibre enters into almost every kind made, and when the great stretches of timber lands in the United States are considered, no lack of material need be apprehended. Besides our own forests, those of Canada are brought into requisition, our manufacturers being able to purchase certain kinds of timber there for a mere song. At present Ohio alone has several mills which make wood paper a specialty. In the Old World cheap paper stock is hard to obtain—even though several new fibre yielding plants have been lately discovered—and therefore we can continue to rival them in their own markets.

The people in this country may well be proud of the wonderful success of its paper manufacturers. It has been accomplished only by the most determined efforts, the greatest enterprise and the utmost sagacity. With the start thus obtained, with their abundance of material, with mills fitted up with the most improved machinery, and with skilled workmen, there is no reason why they should not soon control the paper market of the world.

### COLD SO COLD.

Cold snaps do not usually last more than three days, say the weather prophets, and so the BLADE gathered consolation to itself last week that soon brighter skies and balmier airs would make it possible to exist in comfort 10 feet away from a red hot coal stove. But the change did not come as expected, and up to the present writing the increase of warmth is not worth mentioning. Possessed by that spirit of insatiable curiosity that often leads people to their ruin, quickened by the tread of the fuel elephant upon the editorial pocket book, we made an examination into bygones, to see if there were any precedent for this unwarrantable extension of extreme cold, that so, some calculation might be made of future prospects. And the following is the sorrowful result:

The Winter of 1788 was one of the longest and coldest ever known in Europe. It began the last of November and its severity lasted until the middle of January with but one day's respite, and that was Christmas. The ocean itself was frozen over for several miles off the Atlantic coast. Solid ice covered rivers which were usually no more than skimmed over, and loaded wagons crossed them daily. Upon the Thames, near London, during the Holidays shops were built, and "huge joints of beef were roasted for the merry makers." The fish perished in the ponds of France, and many human beings were found frozen dead, while the sufferings of the poor everywhere were terrible.

The Winter of 1812 13 in which the French army made its retreat from Moscow, was also memorable for its length and severity. The distress of the fleeing soldiers, with the mercury standing at 35° Fahrenheit below zero, can be better imagined than described. In 1829-30 another Artic season was experienced, and the cold lasted continuously for several weeks, keeping the river Seine frozen over from December 28 to January 25, a most unusual thing. In 1840, when the remains of NAPOLEON were brought home from St. Helena and the procession entered Paris, FLAMMARION says that the immense crowd which had gathered to witness its passing suffered terribly from the cold.

"Soldiers and workmen, hoping to obtain warmth by drinking brandy, were overpowered by the cold, and dropped down dead of congestion. Several persons perished, victims of their curiosity; having climbed into the trees to see the procession, their extremities, benumbed by the cold, failed to support them, and they were killed by the fall."

No conclusion is to be obtained from such records as these, but that there are places upon the face of the earth where human beings live, which are far colder, is made evident from the following statement by the same author:

"In non European countries it is certain that at Fort Reliance, in British North America, there have been 70° of cold, and at Semipalatinsk 78°. Quicksilver freezes at 39° below zero, and there are inhabited points of the globe, Melville Island, for instance, where it is frozen for several months in the year. Capt. Parry, moreover, asserts that a man sufficiently wrapped up may safely expose himself to the open air in 50°, or even 82° below the freezing point of water, but in this latter case the skin is rapidly affected."

It makes the blood congeal just to read of it.

WE do not want to be cruel. We are especially sensitive about unkindness to unreasoning animals, but we would like to see just one inflation orator compelled to face one of the audiences that assembled to hear him during the recent campaign and be then have to repeat one of his regulation speeches about the absurd impossibility of carrying the Resumption Act in force.

## NASBY.

### Resumption in the Corners—The Effect upon the Business Prospects of that Famous Locality—A Public Meeting to Protest.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Which is in the State uv Kentucky,)
Jan 2, 1879

At last the blow hez fallen. The infamous Sherman hez forced resumpshun upon a long sufferin people which hez bin in the merciless grasp uv the men they borrowed money uv, which means us, finanshel rooin. He hez refoozed us more money—he hez turned a deaf ear to our appeels for unlimited greenbax, and now requires us to come down to a gold basis, and do biznis as we did in the slow times afore the late unpleasantnis.

Ther wuz a feelin uv depreshn at the Corners when wuz painful. The Deakin, that sweet old saint, stood over the bar at Bascom's, his time enfeebled hand graspin a glass uv likker, supported on either side by Capt. McPelter and Issaker Gavit, each uv em also graspin a glass uv likker.

"Resumpshen is upon us," sed the Deakin, sighing pitifully, "and we shel hev to pay gold to the graspin bondholders. Wher is it to end?"

And then we desidid to hold a meetin to wunst, and, at least, protest agin this infamus perseedin, with the faint hope that the powers at Washinton mite heer the groans uv an opprest people, and let up on em. Akkordinly the horn wuz tootid, and in fifteen minits we had a gatherin uv the faithful within them time-honored walls. The people uv the Corners hev plenty uv time to attend meetins, and they are the most accomplished passers uv resolooshens that I know uv.

After lamentin the deprest condishn uv biznis, consekent upon contrakshen and the utter and entire rooin that must follow the compellin uv us to get down to a gold basis, the follerin resolooshens, prepared by me, wuz presented by myself:

WAREAS, That feend in human shape, that tool uv the money power, and that sucker uv finansbel blood, John Sherman, Secretary uv the Treasury, hez persistently forced contrakshen and hez wound up his infamus career by resolootion; and

WAREAS, While the Corners wishes to deel fairly by the Nashnel creditors, except in the matter uv payin the Nashnel debt; and

WAREAS, Ef the Corners hez to pay the Nashnel debt, and sich, it claims the high privilege uv maskin the money it is to be paid in, so that it kin accommodate itself to sich circumstances ez may happen to circumstance; therefore be it

*Resolved*, That the Corners, in the interest uv opprest labor and langtishin capital, demands that the order resoomin specie payments be forthwith revoked.

*Resolved*, That it is the duty uv the Genral Goverment, instid uv gittin down to a gold basis, to ishoo money in sich quantities and uv sich a nacher that will make our lots, here in the Corners, worth wat they wuz at the close uv the war, and make em go ez quick ez they did then.

*Resolved*, That the necessity uv the Corners is credit, and that under the system purposed by the feend Sherman, credit is simply imposeible.

*Resolved*, That we want a finanshel system that will enable us to borry $5 000 on an acre lot, the vally uv the money bein uv no akkount so that it will buy likker.

*Resolved*, That the General Goverment, instid uv resoomin specie payment and compellin us to exchange our greenbax for gold with the intenshun uv retirin our greenbax, and thereby contractin the volium uv the currency, should keep our greenbax afloat, and add to them the gold in circulashun, thus expandin the currency, and givin the Corners plenty uv capitle with wich to develop its resources.

*Resolved*, That every citizen here present, does solumnly protest agin bein compelled to take gold for his greenbax, and hereby enters his protest agin this nefarious skeem, ez bein in the sole interest uv the bloated bond-holders uv the East, and agin the horny-handed toilers uv the West.

I wuz about puttin the resolooshens onto their passage, when Joe Bixler arose. That cuss is pizen, and always turns up at the wrong place.

"I wood sejest," sed Jose, "that we may be goin too fast. Possibly resumpshen is a mere matter uv form and her no substance into it. I kin understand how Secretary Sherman may advertise to pay out gold for legle tenders, in Washinton, without forcin it onto the rest uv the kentry. Suppose we put the matter to a test. I wood sejest therefore that some one uv the groanin capitalists in this house take a dollar legle tender note, and go over to the Nashnel Bank and demand gold for it, and see whether they have been instructed to pay it."

The proposishen seemed to me to be a fair one, and I called upon some one to go over and try the experiment.

Ther wuz a awkerd pause.

Every member uv the meetin went through the form uv feelin through his close. But to my intense disgust, *there wasn't a dollar in the house*—NOT A DOLLAR!

"I pity yoo victims uv a false finanshel policy, from the bottom uv my heart," sed Josef, sneerinly. "You hev so money to do with it. It must worry a man to be compelled to pay in gold, when he never pays in nothin. It must hurt a man to hev to receeve gold for paper, when he hain't got no paper. Parson, let us put them resolooshens and pass em."

Uv course, after this boomiliatin disclosure there wuzn't no yoose in passin the resolooshens, and the meetin adjourned sadly, and re assembled at Bascom's.

But we are jist ex much opposed to speshe resumpshen ez ever, for all that.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Pianeer.

### A NEW DEPARTURE.

We have prepared for our readers and friends of the BLADE a new catalogue of books arranged on a plan entirely different from that heretofore employed. The books given are catalogued by subjects arranged alphabetically, and each book is marked with the *letter* designating its class. Every book in the catalogue is sold, postage paid, at one half the published or regular retail price. To ascertain what any book will cost in connection with the BLADE it is only necessary to note the letter annexed. Any book marked "A" and the BLADE one year, both postage paid, will be sent to any address on receipt of $2 10; any book marked "B" and the BLADE one year, both postage paid, will be sent on receipt of $2 25; and any book marked "C" and the BLADE one year, both postage prepaid, will be sent on receipt of $2 35. Of books marked D we only offer one volume of each title. Books in the juvenile class, and special books (marked S) have special prices which are given in the proper place. Send for one.

OUR old friends and subscribers can do us a great service just at this time of the year by showing and recommending the BLADE to their friends and neighbors. A word spoken in season is an excellent thing.

For the Blade.

## ANDERSONVILLE

### A STORY OF SOUTHERN PRISONS

The Life of a Prisoner-of-War in Richmond, Andersonville, Millen, Savannah, Charleston and Florence.

BY A PRIVATE SOLDIER.

[Copyright secured, 1878.]

### CHAPTER XIII.

SOME NEGROS.

The stockade was not quite finished at the time of our arrival—a gap of several hundred feet appearing at the southwest corner. A gang of about 200 negros were at work felling trees, hewing logs, and placing them upright in the trenches. We had an opportunity—soon to disappear forever—of studying the workings of the "peculiar institution" in its very home. The negros were of the lowest field-hand class, strong, dull, ox like, but each having in our eyes an admixture of cunning and secretiveness, that their masters pretended was not in them. Their demeanor toward us illustrated this. We were the objects of the most supreme interest to them, but when near us and in the presence of a white Rebel, this interest took the shape of stupid, open-eyed, open-mouthed wonder, something akin to the look on the face of the rustic lout, gazing for the first time upon a locomotive or a steam threshing machine. But if chance threw one of them near us when he thought himself unobserved by the Rebels, the blank, vacant face lighted up with an entirely different expression. He was no longer the credulous yokel who believed the Yankees were only slightly modified devils, ready at any instant to return to their original horn-and-tail condition and snatch him away to the bluest kind of perdition; he knew, apparently quite as well as his master, that they were in some way his friends and allies, and he lost no opportunity in communicating his appreciation of that fact, and of offering his services in any possible way. And these offers were sincere. It is the testimony of every Union prisoner in the South that he was never betrayed by or disappointed in a field negro, but could always approach any one of them with perfect confidence in his extending all the aid in his power, whether as a guide to escape, as sentinel to signal danger, or a purveyor of food. These services were frequently attended with the greatest personal risk, but they were none the less readily undertaken. This applies only to the field-hands; the house servants were treacherous and wholly unreliable. Very many of our men who managed to get away from the prisons were recaptured through their betrayal by house servants, but none were retaken where a field hand could prevent it.

We were much interested in watching the negros work. They wove in a great deal of their peculiar, wild, mournful music, whenever the character of the labor permitted. They seemed to sing the music for the music's sake alone, and were as heedless of the fitness of the accompanying words, as the composer of a modern opera is of his libretto. One middle-aged man, with a powerful, mellow baritone, like the round, full notes of a French horn, played by a virtuoso, was the musical lead or of the party. He never seemed to bother himself about air, notes or words, but improvised all as he went along, and he sang as the spirit moved him. He would suddenly break out with:

"Oh, he's gone up dah, neveh to come back again."

At this every darkey within hearing would roll out, in admirable consonance with the pitch, air and time started by the leader—

"O o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o!"

Then would ring out from the leader's from the throbbing lips of a silver trumpet—

"Lord bless his soul I; Jone hops he is happy now,"

and the antiphonal 200 would chant back—

"O o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o!"

and so on for hours. They never seemed to weary of singing, and we certainly did not of listening to them. The absolute independence of the conventionalities of tune and sentiment, gave them freedom to wander through a melodious maze without a harmonic offense, as spontaneous and changeful as the song of a bird.

I sat one evening, long after the shadows of night had fallen upon the hillside, with one of my chums—a Frank Burkstresser, of the 9th Maryland Infantry, who before enlisting was a mathematical tutor in College at Hancock, Md. As we listened to the unwearying flow of melody from the camp of the laborers, I thought of and repeated to him Longfellow's fine lines:

THE SLAVE SINGING AT MIDNIGHT.

* * * * * * * *

And the voice of his devotion
Broke the silence of the night,
For its tones by turns were glad
Sweetly solemn, wildly sad.

Paul and Silas, in their prison,
Sang of Christ, the Lord arisen,
And an earthquake's arm of might
Broke their dungeon gates at night.

But, alas, what help or zeal
Unites the Slave to this gifted evangel
And what earthquake's arm I ween,
Breaks the prison gates at night.

Said I: "Now, isn't that fine, Burkstresser?"

He was a Democrat, of fearfully pro-slavery ideas, and he replied, sententiously:

"O, the poetry's tolerable, but the sentiment's damnable."

### CHAPTER XIV.

THE MONTH OF MARCH.

The official designation of our prison was "Camp Sumpter," but this was correctly known outside of the Rebel documents, reports and orders. It was the same way with the prison five miles from Millen, to which we were afterward transferred. The Rebels styled it officially "Camp Lawton," but we called it always "Millen."

Having our lists finished, the next subject of thought was about escape, and this was the burden of our thoughts, day and night. We held conferences, at which every man was required to contribute all the geographical knowledge of that section of Georgia that he might have left over from his school boy days, and also all that gained by personal observation of such guards and other Rebels as he had come in contact with. When we first landed in the prison we were as ignorant of our whereabouts as if we had been dropped into the center of Africa. But one of the prisoners was found to have a fragment of a school atlas, in which was an outline map of Georgia, that had Macon, Milledgeville, and Savannah laid down upon it. As we knew we had come southward from Macon, we felt pretty certain we were in the southwestern corner of the State. Conversations with guards and others gave us the information that the Chattahoochee flowed some two score of miles to the westward, and that the Flint lay a little nearer to the east. Our map showed that these two united and flowed together into Appalachicola Bay, where, some of us remembered, a newspaper item had said that we had gunboats stationed. The creek that ran through the stockade flowed to the east, and we reasoned that if we followed its course we would be led to the Flint, down which we could float on a log or raft to the Appalachicola. This was the favorite scheme of the party with which I sided. Another party believed the most feasible plan was to go northward, and endeavor to gain the mountains, and thence get into East Tennessee.

But the main thing was to get away from the stockade; this, as the French say of all first steps, was what would cost.

Our first attempt was made about a week after our arrival. We found two logs on the east side that were a couple of feet shorter than the rest. It seemed as if they could be successfully sawed. About 50 of us resolved to make the attempt. We made a rope 25 or 30 feet long, and strong enough to bear a man, out of strings and strips of cloth. A stout stick was fastened to the end, so that it would catch on the logs on either side of the gap. On a night dark enough to favor our scheme, we gathered together, drew cuts to determine each boy's place in the line, fell in in single rank, according to the arrangement, and marched to the place. The rope was thrown skilfully, the stick caught fairly in the notch, and the boy who had drawn No. 1 climbed up amid a suspense so keen that I could hear my heart beatings. It seemed ages before he reached the top, and that the noise he made must certainly attract the attention of the Guard. It did not. We saw our comrade's figure outlined against the sky as he sat over the top, and then heard the dull thump as he sprang to the ground on the other side. "No 2" was whispered up by our leader and he perform

# Correspondence.

## LETTERS FROM MAKEPEACE.

### Christmas Week in Washington—Some Social Receptions—A Washington Notable.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28, 1878.

Christmas week has been, as usual, devoted more to family and select festivities than to those of larger scope. A great many young people, scions of official or aristocratic houses, have been at home from College or Academy, and parties have been numerously made for them. Ten or a dozen West Point cadets are here, enough to make quite a sprinkling of gray uniforms on the streets. To these, on Christmas eve, the wife of Capt. Upshur, U. S. N., gave a german. Mrs. Upshur was the beautiful Miss Maxwell, of Brooklyn, with whom Gen. Paul Kearney made a runaway marriage after divorcing his first wife. The lovers went to Paris and were married. Her brothers made a lively row about it at the time, but the years soften all bitternesses. When Gen. Kearney was killed in battle, Gen. Lee sent to his widow his sword, in token of the dead soldier's remembered valor on the fields of Mexico. Two or three years ago the handsome widow became again a wife, this time linking her fortunes with the Navy. Gen. Kearney's former wife, I am told, is still residing in St. Louis, remarried.

The Christmas holidays in the Departments was made a happy day by beginning the previous noon, the Clerks receiving their months' salary at that time. Seventh street, second to Jew notion stores and dollar stores, was lively with them all the afternoon with their wives at their sides, buying presents for their little ones. On our broad, beautiful boulevard, Pennsylvania avenue, the more modest portion of the City were buying elegant trifles for favored friends. Admiral and Mrs. Gore Jones, the Naval Secretary and wife, of the British Embassy, stout, at least a head taller than the ter scarcely lord, were looking at handsome vases at Boteler's, the headquarters of fine crockery. Sec. Schurz, with a puzzled air, was selecting gifts for his little boys, Carl and Herbert. Mrs. and Miss Sneed, the gifted mother and daughter, who stand at the head of society correspondents, were watching the gay parade, themselves a pleasant feature of it, in handsome Winter suits and bright, attractive faces. Every one of the brilliant throng seemed to know them, and stop for a word of recognition and greeting, for they are great social favorites. Carriages, with drivers in livery, waited obsequiously, in the crisp Winter sunshine, the pleasure of the myriad ladies at their shopping, who stepped daintily out in long circular cloaks, richly lined with fur. It was almost a scene of enchantment, to look from Fourteenth street up toward the Capitol, against whose white walls the slant afternoon sun was shining.

Christmas day was a religious gala day at the Episcopal and Catholic Churches. At the Epiphany, among others, I saw Mrs. Secretary Sherman, Senator Ingalls and the ladies of Sir Edward Thornton's family. These last wore black throughout, though not crape, in mourning for the "Princess Alice." The two daughters of the pleasant Thornton household are named Mary and Frances, and are perhaps nineteen and seventeen respectively. They are slender, intelligent, sensible English girls, with fair brown hair and quiet, polished manners. They were presented at Court last Summer, during Lady Thornton's visit home. They have a young lady friend passing the Winter with them, who also appears in black. On that day Sir Edward and lady entertained the attaches of the British Legation at a staid, quiet dinner, as also a part of the Italian, German and Spanish Legations. But several citizens and one young people's party at the other Legations have been postponed till after the official mourning for the dear Princess shall terminate, which will be January 7th. Mr. Outrey, the French Minister, whose wife, an American lady, is the handsomest and most elegant dame of all the Ambassadress' wives since Madame Mantilla, the Spanish Minister's wife, left us in the Fall, gave a brilliant party Thursday night.

It is terrible that Christmas day should be perverted from its holy and beautiful purpose, to be a carnival of crime, but so it is among the lower classes here. There is more drinking then than on any other day of the year, and the time we had our usual Christmas murder. Last year it was a colored man, this year a white man of industrious habits and usually inoffensive life. He was drinking in a saloon on Pennsylvania avenue, and was killed by a shot from the son of a very respectable citizen who was engaged in a broil with several others, but not with the deceased. Drunkenness is more prevalent among the negro race than a lover of their race would like to see. Out of 10 men whom you may hire in the course of a year to do odd jobs for you, nine of them will have breaths so strong of liquor, that you will refuse to pay them their dues in money, knowing well that the first dram shop will get part of it. And these are not the very lowest, the vagabonds, either. I pity the colored women of Washington. They are less shiftless than their husbands, often supporting the whole family by their labor, and bearing so liberal abuse from their ignorant, brutal partners.

Friday evening, the 27th, a reception was given at the Louise Home, under the auspices of Mrs. Ogle Taylor, the lady President, to Hon. W. W. Corcoran, the founder of the Home, upon his eightieth birthday. It was limited in numbers to some 50 or 60 guests, and in hours from 7 to 10:30. To be one of the favored number in attendance was one of the rarest treats I ever enjoyed. It was like bio sled old Washington and Georgetown paying tribute to the most eminent of the American citizens in private life, the most purely giver among that honored one. The President and Mrs. Hayes were there, the former remaining about half an hour, the latter all the evening. Mrs. Taylor, as the accomplished matron of the House, receiving the guests as they entered, Mr. Corcoran being among the earliest, and taking his place near those ladies. When the President and wife came in and had offered greetings to these, a little bevy of the dear old ladies of the Home, withered scions of Southern gentility, in their best black silks and old time jewelry, crowded informally around the President, and made him welcome. Then Mr. Corcoran gave his arm to Mrs. Hayes, and the President gave his to Mrs. Taylor, and they led the way from the reception room in to the grand parlor. Here hang the portraits of the beloved wife and daughter of Mr. Corcoran, after whom the House is named and to whose memory it is established at a cost of nearly four hundred thousand dollars. They are two of the loveliest female faces that mortal eyes ever looked upon. Mrs. Corcoran with the delicate, shadowy beauty of consumption, is painted in dressing gown, and invalid cap it was during the last year of her life which ended at 21 June was five years an idolized wife, her husband being 20 years her senior, and faithful during all these years to her memory. The daughter, the only child who survived the mother's death, grew up into radiant womanhood, and became, in 1859, the wife of Hon George Eustis, of Louisiana. She, too died early, before her thirtieth year, and left three children, who are Mr. Corcoran's especial care. The two sons, William Corcoran and George Peabody, the latter named for their grandfather's school mate and warm personal friend, the world renowned London banker, were at home for the week from Hanover Academy, Virginia. They are perhaps 15 and 16 in years. Georgie, the younger, walked on me at the reception table, and his grave, polished manners would have done credit to a Senator. There is something fairly impressive about a 15 year old society boy or girl. Their engaging efforts to introduce suitable topics of conversation, their attention to all small matters of decorum, quite takes one's breath away. Mr. Corcoran is training these grandsons to carry out his own large plans in life, and I was taken to mean with him to the bedsides of the sick and dying, and to pass them parties in his gracious gifts. The man with the wonderful *gift of giving*, has given away more than three million dollars. He gives discriminatingly, and in his own preferred channels. He is a beautiful old gentleman, erect, well built, inclining to portliness, his round shapely head crowned with abundant white hair. He has accumulated his own fortune, a large part of which he acquired in surveying loans to the Government. He is modest, and simple in manner as were all they, his personal friend t who gathered around him on the delightful evening. There was a mellow flavoring about the gathering, wholly different from the regulation "Receptions" by officials. Mrs. Hayes was at Mr. Corcoran's side most of the evening, and was at her happiest. She wore a mixed costume of brown velvet and fawn colored silk, in narrow stripes, trimmed with pale blue bows, and a Valenciennes lace tie around her neck.

A notable feature of the evening was the presentation of a diamond cluster ring by Mrs. Taylor to the Home as the insignia of office for each lady President. Mr. Corcoran gracefully returned it to her finger, saying he hoped she might keep be the one to wear it. She is the widow of one of Washington's older citizens, a man of large wealth and culture educated at Oxford, the friend of Presidents and statesmen of the elder day. He died while they were sojourning in Europe, about the close of the war. She is one of the most venerated of women—a life-long friend of Mr. Corcoran's, and perhaps a dozen years his junior. She has the softest, loveliest of manners, and every evening after 8 o'clock is at home to her select circle of friends. Other lady managers of the Home were present, among whom I recall Mrs. Commodore Lennon, of Georgetown, in whose home the old Tudor house, are some of the rarest relics of *Peace, Patrial*, and Mrs J. N. Carlisle. Bishop Pinckney of the diocese or Maryland. Rev. Stephen P. Hill an eminent retired Episcopal clergyman, brother in-law to Mr. Corcoran, who read during the evening a beautiful sonnet to him founded on that line from Horace, *"Seras in cœlum redeas,"* Justice and Mrs. Strong, Governor and Mrs. Swann, of Maryland, and Gen. Beverly Robinson, Mrs. and Miss Sneed, were a few of the other beaknown guests. Most every one present was from a circle in life that you never meet at official receptions or at any other general parties. Mrs. Bahlgren was detained at home by indisposition, but sent a poem inscribed "To my father's friend," which was read by Mr. Winslow Watson, author of the sketch of Mr. Corcoran which appears in the current number of Forney's *Progress*. Just before the withdrawal of the guests, Miss Kittie Cooke, once the betrothed of Col. Fred Grant, sang two old Scotch songs with fine effect—Annie Laurie and Kathleen Mavourneen.

Mr. Corcoran scarcely looks to be three score and ten, although ten years beyond that allotted limit. It looks as though that staunch Irish blood inherited from his father, might carry him through the century, and reluce ubering his pure and honored life—save the one fact that no patriot has a right to forget—his sympathy with the South during the Rebellion, one may well hope that the fatal sisters may long delay to cut the thread that binds him to mortality. The interrupted friendship between himself and Charles Sumner was cordially resumed in the years after the war. He had likewise been the warm friend of Sumner's great predecessor, Daniel Webster, the trusted counselor of Presidents Fillmore and Pierce, with the former of whom he made the tour of Europe, dining at royal tables, and especially forming an illustrious friendship with Baron Hamboldt which he enjoys a green, old age, the idolized center of grateful hearts whom his benefactions have blessed, and of a social circle unsurpassed, some might say unequaled, in this western world. He still attends actively and with his life long punctuality, to business, and investigates personally the local charities to which he is asked to contribute. Prominent among his donations to his fellows, have been the Corcoran Art Gallery, the Louise Home, Oak Hill Cemetery on his native City, Georgetown, \$60,000 to the University of Virginia, and \$50,000 toward the new Church of the Ascension, where eight pews are reserved for the 40 reduced gentlewomen who are His beneficiaries—his guests, he calls them—at the Home. One of the pleasant features of the evening I have described, was conversations I held with these cultured women, many of whom are widows of naval officers, of eminent divines, and lawyers, descendents of statesmen, belles of an earlier day.

EMMA JANES.

### New Year's Day at Washington—The Reception at the White House—Secretary Sherman and the Presidency—Death of Judge Sherman—Various Other Receptions.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6, 1879.

New Year's day is a tame affair here, in Executive circles, to what it used to be under the Grant Administration. From the Diplomatic Corps down to the most forlorn and out at the elbows colored citizen, all feel that the Giant of Battles has gone from among us, and there is no enthusiasm, no inspiration in going to the White House now. The gentlemen of the Legations attend perfunctorily; but comparatively few of them were this year accompanied by their wives. Mrs. Bayard, with all that the name implies" to those who know her, appears to be the element lacking to attract the foreign ladies. As wife to the Secretary of State, she was naturally the social head of the Diplomatic ranks, and she brought a majestic personal appearance and five generations of old Knickerbocker culture, to her aid in gracing the position. But the grandest part of the grand receptions were always the populace, white and black, crowding every approach to the mansion, eager to take his hand, and waiting in long procession, two by two, far out into the street, for the opportunity of ingress. At their last New Year's day, the time allotted had to be prolonged an hour, and even then multitudes failed to get in.

Last year and this we have had no rain whatever, to disturb and scatter the procession of officials, sub officials, and fine city citizens, also the customary delegation of veterans of 1815. The chairborne of the day was partly responsible for this, though the weather would have made no difference under the old incumbency. The ceremony of receiving began at 11, and about 12 a furious old fashioned snow storm set in, the prelude to this remarkably cold weather which still lingers, and which is the severest Washington has seen in nine years. Some say longer.

The core of the New Year's Reception at the Executive Mansion, its raison d'etre so to speak, is for the President to introduce the Diplomatic Corps to his Cabinet, and for the former gentlemen to embrace the opportunity of exchanging, for their respective Governments, friendly greetings with our own, through these chief functionaries. To this end the Cabinet with the ladies of their households and the Diplomats with or without their ladies, assemble at the same hour and pass from the Red Room which is the chief suite of the Reception into the full blown grandeur of the Blue Room where the President and wife await them, this year the Vice President also, standing front of the central divan, with some one at the left of each, detailed to give introductions, Webb Hayes officiating at his father's left, the private Secretary of the Vice President at his, and Col. Casey, Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds, at Mrs. Hayes' left. Mrs. Austin, of Cleveland, and Mrs. Jewett, of Chicago, stood below Mrs. Hayes, well dressed, unremarkable looking ladies. Mrs. Hayes wore a nearly new white silk, with a white feather in her hair, and a silver comb. Other ladies were distributed through the room to assist in the reception.

The Presidential party entered first, coming down from up stairs to music by the Marine Band. The President escorted Mrs. Hayes, and the Vice President Mrs. Jewett, and Col. Casey Mrs. Austin. Meanwhile the Diplomatic Corps were gathering in the Red Room, quite fussy and gorgeous in their court attire, and, each man with his sword at his side, volubly chattering in French to each other. The Dean of the Corps, so called because the longest in residence here, Sir Edward Thornton, was not in attendance, nor any of his family, owing to the official mourning for the Princess Alice; so the Swedish Minister took the lead in passing in to the Blue Room, as next longest in service here. Last in the order of entering, because newest here, were the Chinese Ambassador and his assistant, with the two secretaries of Legation, one Chinese and one American. Chen Lan Pin and his assistant were elegantly dressed in native costumes. They retained upon their heads all the time the fur bordered caps bearing the insignia of their rank, viz: the "button of the Second Order, and the peacock feather.' They are tall, large, personable men; Mr. Chan is perhaps 55 or 60 and has a scattering chin whiskers of gray. Their queues were of mulberry satin lined with ermine, under these, dark blue satin tunics reaching to the ankles, low wooden shoes turned up at the end like sled runners, and snowy-white stockings. After paying respects to the President and the Cabinet, they were among the first to pass into the great East Parlor and stood there at its head, between the two south windows that look out onto the unfinished Washington Monument and the river, holding a little impromptu reception of their own. When I entered the East Room, and Mr. Bartlett, their courteous American Secretary of Legation, nodded to me to come up and be presented, Sec. Evarts was standing in front of them and was just saying artlessly, through their interpreter, Young Wing, "Well, yes, by the time we have been a million or five thousand years, as you have, I think we may be considerable of a people."

The two chief dignitaries wished me a grave Happy New Year in chaste and elegant Chinese. New Years is the great festival of the year to their nation, but its date is not identical with ours, and the festivities last three days, during which, in California, there is a special dispensation of law permitting them to fire off torpedoes, fire crackers, and other harmless pyrotechnics.

Near this group stood Chief Justice Waite with several persons paying New Year's greetings, and with a pleasant lady on his arm whom he introduced to me as "My daughter, Mrs. Waite." The room was rapidly filling with dignitaries who, leaving the Blue Room, through the Green Room, entered thence the East Parlor, which served as a rendezvous for mutual greetings before passing out at the street door. It became quite brilliant and varied when the officers of our Army and Navy entered in full uniform, many of the Diplomats still lingering in their gay Court attire. Gen. Sherman was greatly missed, and Sec. Sherman profoundly so; for on this day of triumph, there were very many who wished to pay him their respects, and to grasp that thin, strong hand that has held so firm the credit of our great nation. Men tell me that the Secretary, in bringing about resumption, has enabled us to do what no nation ever did before, redeem, at their full value, its financial securities issued during time of war. They add that in the successful issue of the week of resumption, he has made a long stride toward the Presidency in 1880. It is believed, among Senators, that he is now the most promising candidate on the Republican side, always provided that a time of prosperity follows resumption.

The death of Judge Sherman closs three prominent home circles to all manner of gayety for the Winter. Gen. and Sec. Sherman's and Sen. Donald Cameron's. Sec. Evarts' household is already in deep mourning for the son who died last Summer; and the outlook is very dull now for entertainments. Still, "nothing is surer than the unexpected," and there may be pleasant events brewing of which we are quite unaware as yet. Senor Borges, the Brazilian Minister, gives a party this evening.

The New Years receptions at the homes of the Secretaries were in part interfered with by the storm, but were enjoyable nevertheless. Sec. Evarts is criticised for setting wine and other liquors before the Diplomatic Corps, from 12 to 1, and excusing the other callers till after that hour, when the sideboards were virtually cleared away—seven Senators being asked to wait outside! This a lady can only know by hearsay, because, of course, only gentlemen make calls on that day, except at the Executive Mansion. Speaker Randall is said to have had the most delightful of all the official receptions. Even my Republican friends concede this, and say that his manner as host was perfection itself. He lives unostentatiously on Capitol Hill.

Several of the Supreme Court ladies received handsomely. Mrs. Justice Miller, of Iowa, was assisted, among others, by the beautiful Miss Howell, of Keokuk, whose father, Judge Howell, long proprietor of the leading Republican journal there, is now one of the Commissioners of Southern Claims, whose lease of office has just been renewed by the President. Miss Howell was one of the prettiest young ladies whom I saw as callers at the White House, and was much admired by the 200 callers at Mrs. Miller's. Mrs. Judge MacArthur, whose husband is on the Supreme Bench of the District of Columbia, was assisted by Mrs. Angus Cameron, wife of the Wisconsin Senator of that name, who is pronounced the most elegant of all the wives of Senators. She wore a pearl colored brocade, princesse shape, with facings of pansy-purple satin, which was richly covered in the front breadth with a point lace overdress, one of the most superb toilets I ever saw. Her flowers were pansies, her jewels a necklace, brooch and ear rings of clustered pearls. One of the gentlemen of the "Ring," who called as Mrs. MacArthur's thronged parlors, described Mrs. Cameron's toilet to me so enthusiastically that I went to her after card and begged to see it, which the lady, being good-nature itself, took all in good part, and indeed it shown to me. Newspaper Row worships Mrs. Cameron, she is so amiable and yet so brilliant, and full of good comradeship. Cabinet officers, foreign ministers, Senators, newspaper men, alike, came away charmed from that New Year's call.

Mrs. T. C. Crawford, wife of the Chief of the Chicago *Times'* Bureau here, also received calls with Mrs. MacArthur. Mrs. Crawford was two years a brilliant belle here, as the daughter of Congressman Joyce, of Vermont, now married to his second term; and not quite two years ago Mr. Crawford won her. Their boy baby takes kindly to the newspaper fraternity, and smiles like a cherub when one takes him up.

The day was noticeable for the number of literary ladies who were "at home" to their friends. Mrs. Mary Clemmer, at her residence on Capitol Hill; Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford, at Gen. Benj Butler's, where the gentlemanly Business Secretary, handsome Dick Sylvester, has ventured to woo this Hortense among women; Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett at her modest brick house on I street. If you are a gentleman of literary tastes I am sure you would give much to have had the privilege of calling on three such notable ladies in one day: and all—as it happens—handsome women, Mrs. Burnett conspicuously so. Mrs Spofford wore an elegant toilet of black velvet—so, by the way, did Mrs Senator Bruce, the only lady of color in high official circles. She was Miss Wilson, of Cleveland, a tall, raw boned lady with a fine head, handsome and thoroughly educated. The Senator has but recently married her, and they went straight for their wedding tour. The velvet dress she wore, cut princesse, and elegantly but simply trimmed with lace was made for her at Worth's, in Paris, a sister, Miss Wilson, received with her. Both made a very favorable impression, and it is proper to say that said Democratic Senators set the first example of calling upon the wife of their colored colleague on that day. And now the vexed question is settled whether Mrs. Sheddy can venture to recognize her existence.

The reception by Mrs. General Sherman, at the grand parlor of the Exhibit House, was necessarily passed into the hands of the wives of the gentlemen of his staff, assisted by Mrs. Thomas Ewing and Mrs. Charles Ewing, sisters-in-law of Mrs. Sherman. It was a pleasant, stately affair, and, occurring at my own hotel, I witnessed a good part of it. The full dress uniforms of the army and naval officers mingled with the conventional black citizens thronging and making salutations. The strict and courtly etiquette of the scene was like a picture of something far off from the daily round of working life. The names of the group of beautiful women who played hostess for Mrs. Sherman, were, besides the two Mrs. Ewings, Mrs. Col. Andenried, Mrs. Gen. Poe, Mrs Gen. McCook, Mrs Miller, Miss Wilkins. The refreshments were served in a private parlor adjacent, with an alcove in which the refreshment table stood, elegantly adorned.

The army gentlemen acquire a grave politeness of manner that is very attractive; and into the mere act of helping a lady to chicken salad they convey a devotion and a high self-abnegation that approaches the sublime.

Gen. Sherman, his wife and daughters remained in retirement through the day, and when I met the General on the stairs towards evening, his face, as he bowed to me, looked as haggard as from an illness. This large family of 11 brothers and sisters, of whom he was one, were tenderly attached to each other. When the Secretary comes over to the hotel, as he does sometimes, to catch the General at dinner, the latter's hearty salutation in the anteroom is "Well, John!" with a cordial grip of the hand.

On New Year's evening, after the receiving hours were over, a table for 16 was spread in the banquet-room, adjoining the main dining room of the hotel, and the General his placid, kindly wife, his three bright young daughters—Misses Lizzie, Eleanor, and Rachel, with the little son, Tecumpseh, and the ladies who had borne the arduous honors of the day for Mrs. Sherman; also their liege lords and handsome Col. Tourtelotte, the bachelor member of the General's staff; all sat down to a sober, quiet dinner. It was an interesting scene to look down upon through the arched window spaces that open from the corridors above; the grave dignity of the Sherman ladies contrasting with the brilliant toilettes of their friends; the conversation cheerful but subdued; a little social occasion over which brooded the solemnizing shadow of our common lot. The next evening but one, the General and the Secretary started for Cleveland together, to attend the deceased brother's funeral. The Secretary could not be away from his desk on the first two business days after the inauguration of his resumption policy; hence the necessary delay.

EMMA JANES.

## LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

### The Polar Wave—The New Year—A Robbery—The Resumption—The Potter Committee—Mr Thurman's Course—Eighth of January—The Teller Committee—Caleb Cushing—The Navy and Gen Grant.

Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4, 1879.

The "cold wave" struck us on Thursday afternoon, and is waving still. On Thursday, at noon, the thermometer was at 30—at bed-time it was at 10, and in the morning (Friday) it was at zero. During Friday it maintained its position at about 10, and dipped down again to near zero last night. But what makes this degree of cold intolerable is a constant blast from the Northwest, the gale bearing icicles on its wings, and flouting them in your face without the least regard to propriety. To make the matter still worse there is a thin coating of snow on the ground, which has been converted to ice on the streets, making locomotion a little unstable. As a consequence, one or more of our citizens have been brought down with broken limbs. There is no mail from Toledo to day, and the probability is that there has been so much snowing between here and your City that Uncle Sam's bags have got chilled through, and stopped somewhere on the way to warm.

The New Year came in with an air of promise and the people generally cut out their work for a fine day but there was a flurry of snow for two or three hours, and then a little rain, and hence the day was not first rate for the callers; but an immense number of houses were open and the Government officials all excluded wine and stronger liquors from their tables, so that scenes of drunkenness were very rare and confined mostly to the saloons. The day was not a "happy new year" at the Government Printing Office, owing to the loss of about \$5,000, through the the enterprise, as is supposed, of some professional rogues. The robbery was accomplished about noon, when the pay clerk had left his safe and was engaged in paying the employes. Two room next to that which contained the safe was occupied, and the communicating door open, and the robbers had their traps so well all set that they opened the safe and got off with nearly all the cash that it contained. It is understood that they had false keys, and the supposition is that they had been hovering about the place for several days to get things ready. It is, in fact, remembered that strange men were seen on several different occasions about the premises, and they are very naturally associated with the robbery.

The New Year's day is associated with money, otherwise than by robbery. The year is already made memorable by what is called the resumption of specie payments—the redemption of the promises made by the Government. You have noticed that the "great crisis" did not make a ripple on the surface of our financial affairs and that no body was at all anxious for the gold packed away in the vaults of the Treasury. The Secretary has good reason to congratulate himself on the result, and the country will appreciate the steadiness, firmness, and ability with which he has pursued his object. He was aided by the great balance in our favor abroad, by the hearty co-operation of the banks and merchants, and by every other strong influence except the Democratic party, which, for some years, has been habitually against everything that was calculated to promote honesty, good morals, good government and the prosperity of the country.

You have an example of Democratic imbecility and perversity in the bull-headed folly of the Potter Committee which has gone off to New Orleans to hunt after fraud among "red headed liars and blatant lunatics" while it knows exactly where to find it, much nearer home; and knows also how stupendous and disgraceful the fraud was and exactly at whose door it lies. Another example may be found in the disgraceful party blunders manifested by your Ohio leader, in his course touching the outrages in the Southern States. Instead of going in heartily for the correction of abuses which threaten republican liberty, Mr. Thurman made a speech which was virtually in defense of the outrages charged and then undertook to offset them by reputed wrongs in States governed by law. The things to which he has called attention may all be just as he supposes, and there can be no question—no one was made—to a Congressional investigation. But he knows as well as any one, that the things which he thus brings forward to belittle the crimes of ballot box stuffing, bulldozing and wholesale murder, belong naturally to the Grand Juries and Courts of the States concerned, and that there is no interest to shield the wrong-doer. At the South, on the other hand, the wrongs complained of are the rulers of the rebellion, and the State and a large majority of the citizens are aiding or consenting to the outrages. They are perpetrated in the interest of the Democratic party and for the very purpose of putting the old rebellion in power. And one cannot help thinking that it is because the Northern Democratic leaders expect to profit by these scoundrelisms that they are so willing to countenance them. The same can be said of nothing wrong in the frauds and outrages in Kansas, nor in the horrid Ku Klux murders.

Mr. Thurman is a good deal agitated by the persistence of the Ohio Democrats in demanding that he shall stand for the office of Governor. It is announced here that he will go to Columbus to attend the usual 8th of January ceremonies and will make a speech on the occasion, showing the reasons why he cannot be your candidate. But, it will be remembered that Horatio Seymour once did the same thing, only "more so," and, after all, accepted the nomination.

The Teller Committee (that seems to be the proper name) have finally got possession of the needful funds and have also got the letters from Mr. Blaine and from Mr. Thurman so that they are in good condition to begin their work. They have also asked the President for any facts in his possession and he has referred them to the Attorney General, who will add largely to the stock of information already in their possession. But, in the mean time their duties have been enlarged, while their time has been shortened, so that it is hardly expected a report can be made to the present Congress. It may be however that they will show more expedition than the old stagers here expect.

The death of Hon. Caleb Cushing makes a point in the new year. He was one of the ablest of our great men and one of the few who combined scholarship with his wonderful activity. His knowledge was varied and extensive, and, down to the day of his death, he was a greedy book-worm. As to politics, they always sat very lightly on him, and were little more in his way than those of Talleyrand. He was first a Whig, then a Democrat, then a Republican. He was appointed Minister to China by President Tyler (Whig). He was appointed Brigadier General in the Mexican war by President Polk (Dem.) He was the Attorney General of President Pierce. In 1860 he was President of the Charleston Democratic Convention. In 1866, President Andrew Johnson appointed him one of the Commissioners to codify the United States laws. In 1872, Gen. Grant nominated him for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and afterwards appointed him Minister to Spain. He was often a member of the Massachusetts Legislature, and was also a Judge in the State Court, and, after his graduation, a tutor in Harvard College. But he was more of a scholar than a politician, though his fruitful mind grasped at all knowledge, and his busy hand was on all activities.

Some newspapers which are disposed to carp at anything done by the Government, are finding fault because the navy is permitted to "carry our most distinguished citizen on his proposed journey to the East. It is perhaps sufficient to say, in reply to such criticisms, that the case of ex President Grant is, in no case, exceptional. It is in accordance with the regulations sanctioned by usage and law. The regulations of the Navy authorize courtesies to receive on board distinguished officials of foreign governments, and all usage extends the same courtesies to distinguished persons, officers, scholars, etc., belonging to our own country; and whatever expenses attend the courtesies thus extended are required to be set forth in the reports made to the Department. The American people are not so mean as the editors suppose, and we may well hope that it may be a long time before the Navy will turn its back on men that the people delight to honor.

It is understood that a majority of the special committee in regard to transferring the Indian Bureau to the War Department will report in favor of the transfer, but that there will also be a minority report against such transfer.

BUCKEYE.

## THE NEW YEAR.

### Our Correspondent Buckeye Drops Into Poetry.

Toledo sleeps well in her nightcap and gown,
While the stars keep their watch o'er the silent town,
And the moon, in her robes of mellow light,
Looks tranquilly down through the blue of the night.

As if all was well, and nothing was near
To disturb her quiet or awaken her fear.
But a mist, like a veil, is shrouding the sky,
Where legions of ghosts are concealed from the eye,

And the winds wail low a solemn dirge,
Through shrubs that shiver and trees that surge,
While all around, beneath heaven's blue,
Are fingers of frost wearing crystals of dew,
And, in the cold, transparent air,
Witches are hovering everywhere.
Don't you feel, as you look, a shudder of fear,
As if some event was hovering near?
Don't you see sad portents in the air and sky,
Which seem to say,
As plain as day,
Be ready for what is to come by and by?
Then, as midnight draws near,
The clouds drop a tear,
And Death tightens his hold on the passing year.

The ghosts of the night gather closer around,
Your step echoes back with a hollow rebound,
The winds moan and groan with sepulchral sound,
And the snow seems a winding sheet stretched on the ground.

Lo! the tick of the clock,
With its knock, knock, knock,
Sounds a warning of woe,
And the old year must go!
Go! With all that was joyous and all that was sad
With all that was noble and all that was bad;
With its passions and wrongs in person and state,
Its frolic and woes, its love and its hate,
All must sink down in death, and share in the fate
Of old EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-EIGHT.

Hark! What sound do I hear,
Falling hollow and faint on my startled ear!
'Tis the last sad groan of the dying year.
The crisis is passed! the agony o'er!
His spirit has gone to the far off shore.
Let us lay him gently in the shades below
Where so many have gone—and more must go,
In his slippers of frost and his mantle of snow.

Then turn we to worship the rising sun,
The cycle of time that has just begun,
What only is left us—what only is mine—
The new-born year of SEVENTY-NINE.

BUCKEYE.

Mt. Pleasant, D. C., Jan. 1, 1879.

## HERBERT'S BAGGAGE.

### How He Trusted and was Deceived

I left Lancaster at midnight to hurry through to North Attleboro, Mass., by the next night. I checked my valises. They had to be re-checked at New York. And they were re-checked. And right here permit me to make a statement. The baggage man who was on duty at the New York, New Haven and Hartford baggage room at eight o'clock on the morning of Saturday, Dec. 21, 1878, will deceive passengers. He lied to me.

I saw my baggage re-checked, and got the checks in my hand. Then I said:

"You'll get it on the 8:35 train?"

"No," the baggageman said, "I can't."

"Then," I wailed, "give it to me. I can carry it, and I must have it on in a train." For it was only heavy hand baggage.

But the baggageman would not. He only said incredulously:

"No, it can't get on that train; your baggage will be on before you are."

"Sure?" I asked anxiously, for I had my misgivings.

"Yes," he insisted, "I can get the baggage on before you can get on."

"All right," I shouted, "don't fail me, now."

I got on the train and sat down. I got up and went out on the platform and looked for the baggage man. Over all the wide expanse of platform he was not visible. I thought he was either terrible slow or had been marvelously rapid. The train pulled out.

That baggage man, after I left him sat down and played a couple of games of checkers on a trunk. Then I think he went to sleep. Then, I believe, he awoke, rubbed his eyes, looked at my valises, kicked them to see if there was anything in them that would break, and said, dreamily and Richard Graat Whitely

"There's that feller's baggage that wanted 'im to go to Providence on the 8:00."

Measureless liar; by his wicked deceit he sent me to North Attleboro with just about as much of a wardrobe as a tramp. And I never got my baggage till the Monday morning following. Why did he lie to me? Why didn't he give me my baggage when he knew in his vicious, perverted, prevaricating heart that he wasn't going to try to get my baggage on that train? We do these things better in the west. Why, on the old reliable Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, from the time the first pike was driven, there never was a piece of baggage lost or left, there was never a passenger missed or deceived, there never was a train reached a station of schedule time but one, and it came in 10 seconds ahead, and since Potter the then superintendent, a man's baggage always gets to the hotel 30 minutes ahead of him and spreads out his clean linen to air for him.

### Historical Plagiarists.

Two historians have a quarrel, and indulge in some slight mutual recrimination. "You're a plagiarist, sir!" "Sir, you're a liar!" "I say you're a plagiarist, sir!" You see in your history of France that Louis XIV. died in 1715, exactly the date at I've given in mine?"

The Detroit *Free Press* says Senator McDonald, of Indiana, is the only man in Washington who can wear a cloak "so as to make him resemble one of the old Roman senators." But several of our senators wear a nose to make them resemble an old Rum 'un.—*Norristown Herald.*

## RECENT LITERATURE.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE: James Vick, Miller and Publisher, Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. Vick has come to be generally recognized as standard authority on all subjects pertaining to floriculture. With the widest practical knowledge he combines an artistic sense which makes his publications perfect models of beauty and elegance, and enables him to beguile people into the cultivation of flowers whether they will or not. The annual 'Floral Guide' for 1879 is full of admirable hints and suggestions on the subject of floriculture and vegetable gardening, and as usual, profusely illustrated. It should be in the hands of every lover of flowers.

DONALD'S SCHOOL DAYS, by Gen. O. O. Howard; price, \$1 75. Lee & Shepard, Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

A story for young people of a boy's life under the New England system, depicting the old fashioned plan of training and educating youth. A fairly written story, with enough of incident and adventure to keep up a well-sustained interest.

LITTLE PITCHERS, by Sophia May; price 75c. Lee & Shepard, Boston. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

One of the Faxie Frizzle stories, so popular with children from eight to ten.

SELECT POEMS, by Harvey Rice; price \$1.50. Lee & Shepard Boston; T. J. Brown & Eager, Toledo.

Mr Rice is one of the most graceful among our minor poets, and as such has a wide circle of appreciative readers. His muse never flies very high, nor plunges to any very great depths, but his poems (which are in the main shorter pieces) are always smooth and even and at times forcible.

THE TOUR OF PRINCE SEBIS: price \$1.00. Central Publishing Co., Chicago; Brown Eager & Co., Toledo.

The author, in poetic form, has given us an account of the supposed tour of the Prince of Darkness on the Earth, and made the narrative a conveyance for a keen and well delivered satire on the follies of the times. A number of very good hits are distributed with good effect upon fashion, the drama, the popular dance, the interviewer, Boston theology, mushroom aristocracy, etc., etc. The topics, withal are decorously, although severely, treated.

THE BOHEMIAN, by Charles DeKay; price \$1.00. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

The author of this very readable little volume has given us neither a sketch nor a love story, and yet something that partakes of the nature of each. The characters drawn from Bohemian club life in New York are fairly sketched and the writer shows that he has more than an ordinary familiarity with this form of life. We wish that we might say as much for the phases of fashionable life which he has touched. The character of Adelaide, the heroine seems improbable and overdrawn, but it may be that it is accurate as an individual portrait, whatever may be said of it as a class type.

YOUNG FOLKS OPERA, or Child Life Songs; by Elizabeth P. Goodrich. Lee & Shepard, Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

Under the title given, the author has arranged a number of pleasing songs for children, set to easy and simple music and illustrated by a number of tasteful engravings. The subjects of the songs are such as appeal to the everyday home life and sports of children, and while none of them are at all ambitious, from a poetical standpoint, they are nevertheless many degrees above a great many effusions which usually pass current as children's poetry.

ARCHIBALD, THE CAT, and other sea yarns, by the old sailor "Cut of the World," Illustrated by F. S. Church; price, 25c. The World Publishing Company, New York.

THE WORLD'S ALMANIAC FOR 1879. Illustrated by F. S. Church; price, 25c. The World, New York.

The "Sea Yarns" of the old sailor have a genuine "salty" flavor, such as can only come from a real follower of the sea. They have also the additional characteristic common to sea yarns, of never suffering any considerations of probability or improbability to spoil what would otherwise prove a good story. None of them are very long or very pretentious, but they are all capital creations in this peculiar line of literature.

"The World's Almaniac" for the new year, or, as it is otherwise called, its "Compendium of useless and uninteresting information," owes a great part of its piquancy to Mr. Lansham's "Fables," which are always readable, and often admirable. It may be added that Mr. Church's excellent designs which supplement the other good features, from a humorous standpoint add very much to the attractiveness of the books just named.

ORATORY AND ORATORS, by William Matthews, L. L. D.; price \$2.00. S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago; T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

Mr. Matthews tells us that his object in writing this book is to aid in awakening fresh interest in oratory in this country. One's first impulse, as he thinks of the vast array of his countrymen who are all ready at a moment's warning to speak before any audience on any known subject, is to wish that the learned Doctor has devoted his time to the publication of a book designed to the suppression of oratory. But as we go a little farther in the author's company, we find that he has a very poor opinion of the styles of oratory now so prevalent, and that he honestly deprecates the fatal facility of the average American for stringing together words without meaning, and seeks rather to advance the study of systematic oratory. The book is hardly a manual of oratory; it is something more; it aims to furnish both a treatise and a history of oratory—to give both the principles and the exemples. The first half of the book treats of oratory and the orator's qualifications, helps and obstacles; the second part is largely critical and biographical, treating of the political orators of England, Ireland and America, and closing with

# The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

## A Defense of Dancing.

In discussing the dancing question Jessamine takes her stand against dancing; not because dancing is wrong in itself, but "the principal objection is the company it brings one in contact with." Then she paints the young man at the dance, as one "whose breath is loaded with the fumes of alcohol, who staggers and reels, filling the air with his maudlin jokes," etc. Then she showed how many dances young men are allowed familiarities which if offered in any other place would meet with a just denunciation." But she prefaced her statement by telling us that she is not able to argue from a personal stand point, as she never danced in her life. Yet she speaks as confidently as an old maid would speak against the follies of matrimony. It appears to grieve Jessamine because somebody says play parties are just as bad as dancing. "Well," (she admits), "perhaps they are, "but I never could see anything so very bad in a company of young people twisting a tin plate on the floor, or kissing each other either." I take it for granted that she speaks from experience, but then I wish she would explain what are those dreadful familiarities of the dance, which surpass those indulged in at the play party, where mock marriages and kissing are in order.

Again, why assume, or take for granted, yes more, affirm that the young men at the dance is a vile, drunken monster, yes, "the very slum of creation?" these are the words she used, and at the same time assume that the young man at the play party is sober, refined, and intelligent. I take it that when refined, intelligent people make a party, it is fair to presume that such care and discretion is exercised as will bring together only congenial spirits, who are on equality in a social and moral point of view. This done, and we have the company together, the object is to have a good time. Now the question is pertinent, what shall they do for amusement? Shall they have games, plays, or dance, or all of these? I hold there is no difference, either from a moral or a christian point of view. To the question, Is it right for Christians to dance? Jessamine answers "No," not because of the sinfulness of taking steps to a tune, etc., but "because of the influence." "Dancing is the amusement of the world's people, and we profess to have come out from them." If there is any force in this argument, then for the same reason, it is wrong for Christians to take a ramble in the park, or in the woods, or go pic-nicing, or pleasure riding, or boating, or even to a pay party. For these also are the amusements of the world's people, and we profess to have come out from them."

For my own part, I am not an advocate of dancing, and am especially opposed to promiscuous, public balls, where all strata of society are brought on a common level; but the evil here is not in the dance, for the same objection obtains in the case of a church festival, and church mite society, where all classes are invited and attend, where all manner of games of chance, catch-penny lotteries, mock postoffices, etc., are indulged in the last degree; where the most sinlable church members come in contact and associate with the vilest characters in the town, for the sake of a few dimes, to defray the expenses of the church, adopting the false doctrine that the end will justify the means. "Shall we do evil, that good may come? God forbid." How we "strain at a gnat and swallow a camel!"

I fear there has been more damage done to the cause of Christianity by well-meaning people, by their arbitrary, puritanic opposition to anything that has been called dancing. I have known many instances where persons have been unchurched for *dancing*, going to shows and the like, but I have never seen any apparent good come to the church, or to the cause of Christianity, by such a course, but, on the other hand, much evil to the church and all parties concerned. I take it that no church or Christian organization has any divine right to exclude any person from Church fellowship, or from the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, for any cause, except such things as are expressly forbidden by the word of God—such as are sufficient to exclude a person from the kingdom of grace and glory. I hold that the Bible does not forbid dancing. We read, Eccle. 3:4, there is "a time to dance."

When the Prodigal Son returned home his father gave him a reception festival, at which they had "music and dancing." Luke 15:25. From 2d Sam. 6 16, and 1st Chro. 15:29, we learn that David danced and played before the Ark. Ps. 150:3 "Let them praise his name in the dance"—showing expressively that in those days dancing, as well as music, was used in religious worship. But in the case of the Prodigal Son they danced for amusement.

I know of no place where the Bible condemns dancing as a sin. I think it is purely a question of conscience in which each individual has the right and may judge for himself whether or not he may dance. St. Paul says th: "There is nothing unclean in itself, but if any man esteemeth anything to be unclean; to him it is unclean."

E. P. BORNWELL,

Mt. Arthur, O.

## A Word for the Widowers.

Peggy Shortcake wants to know why some one has not advised old maids what course to pursue in her matrimonial affairs. Expect the majority of you thought as I did that she never ought to have asked the Household to decide for her, or to help her make a decision in an affair of the heart, Of course it is an all important affair, and of course the Household has good judgment, yes indeed it has, I stand with bared head before our good members, and pay due reverence to their ready wit, tact and intelligence. The brain of the "family" is fully developed in every faculty. But how in the world can it know just what the old maid wants or should have. Go to some friends who are acquainted with both you and your widower. They if anyone are able to advise you. Peggy did you really speak in proposition in your letter? I know the sentiments are such as we hear very frequently, but I think sometimes such general sentiments on matters which are of common occurrence in life are too apt to become traditional and are accepted and endorsed by us without really giving the matter the benefit of careful thought to mention, whereby some views we would change our minds. An opinion, you know, Peggy, is only formed after carefully studying the subject in question. Widowers are no worse than the rest of mankind, and no better either, for that matter. But some people look upon them as if they were escaped convicts or just out of a menagerie. Granted some men do misuse their wives—we know they do. But I have thought, when I have seen a poor, patient, long-suffering woman trying to do her work, take care of a family of children and please her liege lord, who was so hateful and exacting, that if we only could have an inclosure somewhere and shut all such men in, then turn the yellow fever, or something else equally good for the purpose, loose among them, what a blessing it would be for the tired wives. Yes and there are women who ought to be put in with them; women with good kind husbands, yet who are always fretting and complaining. But it is the other side of the question I am talking of now. I do really think some poor women would be glad to die for awhile, if it were only possible, and then come back again, to have things fixed as they are fixed for No. 2. But I tell you death does not always come to the unhappy wife. I have always this unkind husband who is left with his children to seek another partner or spend the remainder of his days in loneliness. The very kindest and best of husbands (thank heaven they are plenty) are bereft. See how Mercedes' royal spouse mourns with an all-absorbing grief, and to-day there are many hearts just as true and loyal as his, though they beat not under a royal covering, which are broken with grief; which are mourning the loss of their queens, queens of their homes and hearts. What if some are better to their second than their first wife? Who of us has not vainly wished that we could recall some portion of our lives that we might improve it as we now think we could do? Well, then, if the widower sees faults in his life with his first wife, why not try to leave them out of the bargain with his second? steer clear of the rocks upon which his bark stranded before? Seems to me that is sound sense and good judgment. And it is about all the thing in this life in which one can seemingly live his life over and guard against mistakes made before. And the dear little children who are so unfortunate as to lose a kind mother—to compare them to "*cold potatoes!*" Peggy, you didn't mean that? Think of the mothers whose hands have ceased to perform the loving acts for their loving ones and are folded so still over the heart which was full of mother love to the very last; yes, to the very last—for who cannot refer to incidents to prove that? I was once visiting a sick friend. Death seemed very near, and I spoke to her of it. "Yes," she said. "It is all well with me; but how can I leave my little children?" Strong love, but it could not stay the stroke from Death's hand. She lived but a few short hours. And now don't you think these mothers try while living to lead these little ones aright and that they leave them just where any good Christian woman can take them by the hand and go right on without any particulor "warming over?" I do. At any rate it seems to me just as easy a job as to try to train the average bachelor. An old bachelor's ideas and opinions concerning a woman's duty and the management of a house are not embryo by any means. No indeed. They have all been formed years ago and carefully labeled and laid away for future reference, and are now just about as plastic as plaster of Paris images. "Work them over!" Who ever heard tell of the like? But an exception is due here too. There are good kind considerate bachelors whose years have made them only more worthy of a good woman. Christmas is here, do not forget old Santa Claus. What if there *are* bad. Don't neglect the little stockings. If dimes are too scarce for toys, put candy in at any rate, or bake cookies cut in rings or hearts, pop corn, and with sugar-paste stick the white grains on the cakes and they will look pretty, taste good, and make the little boy or girl happy, who otherwise, perhaps, could have no "Santa." I have baked these cakes and sent them to little ones I knew could have no more costly Christmas gifts. It made both them and me happy. Oh, what a poor world this would be if it were not for the pleasure we derive from saying kind words and doing kind acts. And for this there is no better time than Christmas.

MRS. E. M. RIPLEY,
Willshire, O.

P. S.—Will some one tell me how to cook oatmeal? If it has been in the "Household" I failed to see it.

E. M. R

## Heads and Points.

Girls, we don't especially wish to meddle, but we want a little tete-a tete with you. We mean it for all who are concerned, not collectively, but individually. It may be a fragment of painting, of embroidered slippers or the dear old resource of a worked motto, but all the same, you have been fashioning a souvenir for—somebody.

And all the while to the time of your flying fingers, your fancy has been weaving upon a pattern of daintiest imagery—thoughts very sweet and altogether innocent—but not to be spoken.

When your gift is offered—and you will not quite be surprised—the may ask for the giver! Have you thought of that? Certainly not; yet you have thought as close around it as a maiden heart dares think, and you are almost certain of your reply, if you hesitate half a dozen phrases will decide for you. In your dreamings you have already fashioned the future. It is entirely mapped out and there isn't a bit of trouble in it. The heavy losses,—of bonds, jewelry, and pet animals,—the crosses,—of neighbors with bent bonnets than your own, and servants who spoil gadding and misrepresent you,—the griefs, or long separations when business remorselessly parts you,—the trials, when your palate stubbornly declines any kind of compromise that may be devised for the soup,—the pains, of cold and cut fingers and fevers and sprained ankles and neuralgia's and railroad accidents.

These have been weighed in the balance and your love is not found wanting! For Robert's sake you will meekly bless them all!

Now, if Robert took an occasional dram, like your friend Mattie's lover, you would live in solitude rather than risk your fate in such uncertain keeping.

Howard White gambles—John Hammond stains his lips with profanity—Will Norton is a spendthrift—Dan Stewart whips his horses and Joe Lawrence snubs his sisters. O, you are wise—far too wise to be ensnared in traps like these.

But Mr. Robert is a nice, moral young man. It will be so sweet to enjoy his society and minister to his comfort and feel dependent upon his love for everything.

"Enjoy his society"—yes! If that phrase is a thing of positive, actual meaning, you will have the best that life ever yields.

"Minister to his comfort." Would this include an experimental realization of rising to prepare three cakes, of solving enigmas such as wet kindling, smoky chimneys, "drafty" rooms, bad flour, leaky vessels, kicking cows, and similar outgrowths of the loving nature which "positively forgot"? Does it mean a faithful ignoring of the personality which is responsible in the case of muddy tracks across your floor and trampled curtains at the window, and open gateways to your aster beds, and—

Multiply the shadows that cross the life of your most happily married friend by as many times as there will probably be days in your life, and ask if you are willing to accept the destiny.

"Feel dependent upon his love for everything." This, my dear, is one of the most consummate pieces of humbuggery ever devised. If there be wives to read this page who have drawn happiness from such a source, let them stand up! We want their photographs.

There are some women whose sensibilities are not intense,—whose sense of right and honest determination wear them out,—who escape the usual penalties of wifely "dependence"; and there are men with so small well balanced characters, who rot dependence of its sting, yet these are the exceptional cases albeit the poetical illusion continues to exist.

If the charming maiden has a snug fortune, her chief ambition is generally to illustrate these with the pretty metaphor of the river and the sea; if her only possession be a vocation that means honorable self-support, she lays it down upon the threshold in the marriage estate. Six years later, ten chances to one, if she asks for a supply of pin money, her lord, upon whom she is sweetly dependent, will demand the use to which she will apply it; she would rather go without breakfast than to ask for a penny.

We don't like this mandlin, mistaken way of doing. We want you with all your love, to still hold your individuality. If it be a worthy one your honse relations will be all the happier for it. If your husband be right-hearted he will take pride in your ability to be self-sufficient; failing in a just appreciation, the bravest and strongest elements should be ready agriest hours of need.

ROSE GERANIUM.

## Trifles.

Years ago, when our grandmothers did the dyeing for the family, they allowed the stain on their hands to remain until worn off through constantly passing the meal bag and vinegar jug. How many of my readers far away from the drug store, where carbolic acid can be had, know that vinegar and corn meal will remove the stains of coloring matter from the hands. Corn meal itself is very good. Try it.

I spoke of Christmas candies once before, but here I come again. Take the whites of a couple of eggs, a dust of flour or corn starch, white sugar and beat well, adding the flour after beating. Then have hickory nut goodies chopped fine, stir in thickly, drop on buttered paper and bake in a slow oven. Delicious. I cannot give the exact proportions, but it is easily guessed. To make the clear red and white or amber colored candies for Christmas, take one pound white sugar, one half cup weak vinegar; boil until it hardens if dropped in cold water; put into buttered tins into any shape desired. To make it opaque, pull it like taffy. To make it red, take the weak vinegar of red beets, as dark red as it can be. This is inexpensive and will not injure the little ones

I thank P., from Toledo, for the lines. I shall make use of them.

More of the BLADE readers desire correspondents only they are afraid of being snubbed if they say so. I enjoy the letters I receive from those who like my drips. I am sure no harm but much pleasure and improvement flows from it. Not that I approve of all sorts of correspondence. No; but our Household in the BLADE can surely be trusted.

Somebody wants a pen-wiper pattern. Take two pairs of old kid gloves, or, better yet, get nice new kid leather, two colors, contrasting prettily. Cut three leaves, three or four inches long and proportionately wide, nick them like leaves of trees; make three of the leather, then take white, blue scarlet, or any two suitable colors of flannel for every one of leather; fasten the top of the leaves together, and tie a neat ribbon bow there, and you have it complete, if return postage is sent I will send pattern cheerfully. Another pattern—Take cardinal and navy blue flannel, make three squares of six inches of each color; double three-cornered twice, putting the edges outside; arrange them, alternate colors, by fastening them by the corners and tying by ribbons. I hope Margaret will understand. I have three Margarets in my school this Winter, each of whom have cut the pattern from my pen wiper, and now I'll send it to the fourth one, if she will send for it. Will make her one if she sends the material. She can braid, embroider, bead or beautify any way she wishes.

Teaching infant classes—Well, I never teach them to spell, because I think they learn that week days, and on Sabbath they require something new. I know how Jennie feels the longings, the aspirations that cannot find vent. I love little children, oh, as dearly, and draw them to me instinctively, so much so that I tremble to think of the influence I have in shaping their characters. For, of course, what teacher does not aught, and they will imitate it without question if they love you, so you will see I have my responsibilities too. I try to have a good story, not always a Bible one, but a story with a moral. I tell it to them and have them re-tell it and comment upon it. Teach them a simple verse of scripture or poetry suited to their comprehension, and encourage them to learn verses at home. It promotes interest. I do wish some one would compile a story book for day schools or Sabbath Schools. We need them. I try to have one interesting story story every Friday, but must hunt for it sometimes. Why not let some scientist give simple stories in science for the benefit of teachers.

Dear editor, can't you find the right man for it, and crowd a place among the "politics" for us? I love my work so dearly that I want all the help I can get.

Just here I came across "Mayflower's" letter. Does she think Barry wants a wife? If so, I fear she is mistaken. I hold my own ideas on marriage, even if I did say *immaidenly* (!) to Barry. He is very far away if he is benefited by my writing well and good, if not my letters are made such that any one could read for I assure Mayflower I do not deal in sentiment Till Toledo ladies do not agree with Mayflower, and plenty would have followed my example had they not been afraid of censure. As Barry spoke for the gentlemen and Cleveland's graces for the girls, so have I spoken for the girls—well, he can tell you how many readers of the BLADE responded. All right Mayflower hit me again, I do like to have people hold their own. Now, if you will send me your address and postage stamp, I will send you three pretty, simple lace patterns for muslin, just to show I'm not mad, you know.

Can send you a very pretty pattern for cuffs and collars to lay on the outside made of feather braid.

Pretty ties can be made by cutting ribbons lengthwise, about end an inch wide, fray out the edges, leaving three or four threads through the center, twist tightly and it is complete. Ribbon too much soiled or faded to wear can be used this way.

I did not mean to write such a long letter and had meant to drop the "Barry" subject, but Mayflower it was all your fault. Console yourself, neither of us are "in the market."

WOODMOSS.

*Dewart, Pa., Dec.* 7, 1878.

## Household Subjects.

The manner of furnishing our living rooms, or kitchens, as they are usually called, where so many of our American housewives spend a large share of their time, ought to be duly considered. A cheerful room will do a great deal towards making the family cheerful. I have seen such rooms kept in such a manner that I wanted to go out of them and not stop for a moment; almost entirely destitute of ornaments of any kind, or, if one chanced to be there, it looked very much out of place. When there are so many simple ways of ornamenting one's home it seems too sad to spend one's life in such places, for it is not always amongst the needy that we find those ill-furnished homes. There are a class that "have no time" for fancy work or to cultivate flowers; with others, it is too much work.

In painting the woodwork use light colors; the paper the same. Mine is painted a light lavender color, with paper of a corresponding tint, with a narrow shaded stripe of green, the latter being mostly given with some white, also a little black in it. This makes a very cool looking room, as well as light. The most of my windows being North. I do not get much sun in Winter. In those windows I keep a few plants that do not want much sun. I have one South window, and that is full of flowers. There is no curtain to that, as the vines answer that purpose. I have German ivy and Madeira vine on the East side; on the other, ivy, geranium. This makes a very pretty screen. In front is a stand with a coleus, monthly rose, abutilion, with its golden red bells, and several kinds of tuchsias. From the top of the window hangs a basket of Kentworth ivy. Over this some green tassels of hop vine, with bitter sweet berries drooping from the hook that holds the picture. A motto in perforated paper—"God Bless our Home"—in colors, hangs near; with several other prints that are inexpensive, but pretty, hanging on the other walls. In one corner is a very pretty wall-pocket, ornamented with carved work and decalcomanie pictures, for newspapers. In another corner, a bracket with a vase of grasses and winter flowers. A very pretty way for fixing them is to get fine grass that has numerous little buds or seeds on it, dip it in water and shake it, then dip it in flour and shake also; this looks as if covered with white buds. I know that brackets and picture frames, wall-pockets with carving on them, cost money if they have to be bought. I happen to have a "John" (as all of the *Cabinet* writers call them) in the person of a son, who says when he is a "Jack" of all trades and good for nothing, but I find him very useful, as my house is well filled with all kinds of such work made of fret sawing and turning, also carving. There are very many pretty ways for making those things besides those I have spoken of. I saw at our Fair, this Fall, a picture frame made of old rubber boots cut out in leaves and flowers, then varnished with black varnish; it was very pretty.

I have wandering away from my room that I was speaking of, so I will just make my way to finish it. My two sunning windows are north; for them I have white curtains on rollers. A rag carpet covers the floor; and is furnished with all that is necessary for such a room. I always keep a white cloth neatly starched and ironed on my table, with a vase of flowers as long as there is any to make bouquets of; a glass goblet is my vase—it makes a pretty one. My parlor is small but well filled with articles of use and beauty, most of them by the one spoken of, so I will say nothing more about that. I will try to tell how some of those things can be made by those who have no "John."

Wall-pockets can be made very nicely out of white "Bristol board." Cut them any shape you like, and pink them around the edge, then transfer some decalcomanie pictures on the front piece and one on the top of the back. For transferring on those use gumarabic, trim the picture close to the gold, then wet it with the gum; have this in a wide-nosed bottle, dissolved in water, about as thick as glue, and apply to the picture; press it on with some weight for a few moments, then wet the paper over the picture till it slips off, then carefully varnish just the picture. Garlands of "autumn leaves" are very pretty for them; also moss roses and ferns. I often find boxes at the stores that make nice ones; some with watered paper that are very pretty. Some are a dark brown of this kind of paper. After they are cut in the shape desired, the edges can be covered with gilt paper, as the edges when cut are yellow.

Very pretty baskets are made of alspice (hanging baskets). Take a small wire, the size you want the top of your basket, string the kernels on so they will touch, join the ends. Then over the same way for a handle. String the rest of the alspice on thread and loop from the top as long as you want them; tie the bottom of the loops together, and finish with a tassel of the same.

Snow-baskets are made the same shape, only of white cloth cut in narrow strips and the edges raveled; wind the wire top and handle with the same.

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In painting the woodwork use light colors; the paper the same. Mine is painted a light lavender color, with paper of a corresponding tint, with a narrow shaded stripe of green, the latter being mostly given with some white, also a little black in it. This makes a very cool looking room, as well as light. The most of my windows being North. I do not get much sun in Winter. In those windows I keep a few plants that do not want much sun. I have one South window, and that is full of flowers. There is no curtain to that, as the vines answer that purpose. I have German ivy and Madeira vine on the East side; on the other, ivy, geranium. This makes a very pretty screen. In front is a stand with a coleus, monthly rose, abutilion, with its golden red bells, and several kinds of tuchsias. From the top of the window hangs a basket of Kentworth ivy. Over this some green tassels of hop vine, with bitter sweet berries drooping from the hook that holds the picture. A motto in perforated paper—"God Bless our Home"—in colors, hangs near; with several other prints that are inexpensive, but pretty, hanging on the other walls. In one corner is a very pretty wall-pocket, ornamented with carved work and decalcomanie pictures, for newspapers. In another corner, a bracket with a vase of grasses and winter flowers. A very pretty way for fixing them is to get fine grass that has numerous little buds or seeds on it, dip it in water and shake it, then dip it in flour and shake also; this looks as if covered with white buds. I know that brackets and picture frames, wall-pockets with carving on them, cost money if they have to be bought. I happen to have a "John" (as all of the *Cabinet* writers call them) in the person of a son, who says when he is a "Jack" of all trades and good for nothing, but I find him very useful, as my house is well filled with all kinds of such work made of fret sawing and turning, also carving. There are very many pretty ways for making those things besides those I have spoken of. I saw at our Fair, this Fall, a picture frame made of old rubber boots cut out in leaves and flowers, then varnished with black varnish; it was very pretty.

I have wandering away from my room that I was speaking of, so I will just make my way to finish it. My two sunning windows are north; for them I have white curtains on rollers. A rag carpet covers the floor; and is furnished with all that is necessary for such a room. I always keep a white cloth neatly starched and ironed on my table, with a vase of flowers as long as there is any to make bouquets of; a glass goblet is my vase—it makes a pretty one. My parlor is small but well filled with articles of use and beauty, most of them by the one spoken of, so I will say nothing more about that. I will try to tell how some of those things can be made by those who have no "John."

Wall-pockets can be made very nicely out of white "Bristol board." Cut them any shape you like, and pink them around the edge, then transfer some decalcomanie pictures on the front piece and one on the top of the back. For transferring on those use gumarabic, trim the picture close to the gold, then wet it with the gum; have this in a wide-nosed bottle, dissolved in water, about as thick as glue, and apply to the picture; press it on with some weight for a few moments, then wet the paper over the picture till it slips off, then carefully varnish just the picture. Garlands of "autumn leaves" are very pretty for them; also moss roses and ferns. I often find boxes at the stores that make nice ones; some with watered paper that are very pretty. Some are a dark brown of this kind of paper. After they are cut in the shape desired, the edges can be covered with gilt paper, as the edges when cut are yellow.

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I have been busy this week crystallizing grasses, making bouquets, wreaths and crosses. Yesterday it was raining, so George Jefferson varnished autumn leaves for me. These I intend using with pressed ferns. They make lovely ornaments for the room and can be used so many different ways. I have also a good supply of dried moss, and it is so nice for brackets, picture frames and crosses. Oh, I love these rainy days in Summer! How they help to brighten our homes through the long Winter! And I do think that home should be the brightest spot on earth. And we can make it so if we but try and use a little taste. There are a great many things which tend to brighten and enliven the home and cost nothing. A few plants are a great help in this and but very little trouble. They will more than repay the time spent in watering and caring for them with their lovely foliage and flowers.

Barry Trevor, I for one don't believe that you are either jail-bird or colored person, but just some old back that wants a wife and that badly; and can't get one closer at home, for they all know that you are the oldest person living. Just to think, girls! lost his heart the time of the flood. *Must* be rather ancient, and I will warrant as cross as a bear, as ugly as the ugliest, chews and smokes, and has the rheumatism of the heart, I suppose, as he says they are troublesome. And how he aims to work on your sympathy. He says, "Kind words cost nothing and may save those who are almost despairing." Not that he is in despair, but the least bit cynical, and perhaps some one notice how he emphasizes that may improve him Now girls, here is your chance to do good; let your housework and teaching go, and write kind words and loving counsel to him, and you had better ask your grandfathers what is good for a lost and rheumatic heart, and as he is the least bit cynical, it is not only no harm, but your bounden duty to try and improve this strange young man. Don't mind your parents, if they tell you not to, but trust Barry, for he is partnership with no one, but wants to be, and you may yet be *Mrs.* T—. Ah, Woodmoss, you are not friendless, for every reader of the Household is your warm friend. I, for one, should like to be better acquainted with you, for we are of one age, though I have been married nearly three years. You were right in saying that you would marry for naught but love. For pity sake don't marry for a home. I have seen that tried, and the result was misery for both man and wife, and the children. Well, may the good Lord pity them. It is time that I was going so as to make more room for better talent.

JETTE.

Benton Ridge, O.

## Letter from Josephine Scott.

I want Arthur's Magazine for 1877 and 1878. Any one having them to spare please write me and I will try to make liberal and satisfactory arrangements for exchange. I also want books on drawing, painting in water colors and in oil. Have some excellent books and articles to exchange. I have Hubbard squash seed to exchange for other seeds, or to send them to any one who wants them enough to pay the postage. I bake the squash in large pieces, as it is too hard shelled to peel; scrape out the pulp into a small jar, mash, salt and serve as mashed potato. They are excellent. We have always tried to raise them on rich soil, or in the corn field, and had fine vines and few squashes; but this year we raised 170 on a very small space, by planting in June on forest soil we had, and manuring in and around the hill with hen house scrapings, taking care not to let any touch the small plants.

Many of the senders of specimens do not mark what they send in any way, and explain the meaning of marks or numbers, so that many things lose their value, which often consists only in the circumstance connected with, and the history of them, and unless handsome, are of no particular pleasure, as they cannot tell their own story, even though, as Shakespeare says, there are "sermons in stones." I have a pebble from the base of Bunker Hill monument, a little gray one, that I would have cast out long ago if I did not know where it came from.

MRS. JOSEPHINE SCOTT.

Wilseyville, Ohio.

## A Pretty Fancy Box.

Robin Red Breast wishes a recipe for removing tan. New milk, half a pint, lemon juice one-fourth of an ounce, white brandy, half an ounce. Boil the whole and skim clear from scum. Use night and morning. I have not yet tried this, but it was recommended to me by a person who has used it. I want to tell those who are interested, how to make a pretty box (of silver cardboard) for handkerchiefs, suitable for Christmas presents. Take one-half sheet of the card board. For the top and bottom of the box, cut two pieces, six and one-half inches long, and five and one-half wide, end pieces five and one-half long and two and one-half wide. In each corner of the top work a small flower and in the center the name of the person to whom given, through the center of the side and end pieces work a small vine, then line each of these pieces with with good pasteboard, and join all together by sewing over with zephyr,, or bind each all around with narrow ribbon and sew over and over with silk thread. Now line the box with silver paper. Tie the cover down with cord and small balls made of the zephyr. If you bind with ribbon it is nice to have small bows on the corners where joined.

WAUSEON, O. FLUTIE.

## The Hair.

In the last BLADE, Alcyone gives a receipt for thickening the hair, which contains sugar of lead, lac sulphur and alcohol, all of which are injurious and even dangerous. The first affects the brain, the second fits a person for taking cold very easily, the third irritates the scalp, burns the hair and causes it to be harsh and brittle. Some one recommends borax; this too is hurtful to the hair, causing it to fall out and giving it a reddish cast. Of the last two articles named, I speak from experience, and have heard of instances of the first two that proved fatal. I am interested on this topic. My hair is thin and short. Who can give me a receipt (tried and true) that contains no injurious drugs that will cause my hair to come in thick and grow in length.

MRS. R. W. HASELWOOD.

*Seward, Nebraska.*

## An Ornamental Coal Box for the Parlor.

Have a round or eight-sided box with a mouth large enough to admit a coal scuttle; or, if preferred, the box may be lined with zinc, add the coal be placed directly in it, with a small shovel ready for use. It should be of a size suitable for an ottoman, and may be provided with casters. Cover the sides and top with any nice furniture material such as reps, cretonne, or plush, finish with tassels, and you will have a very useful article, as well as an ornamental seat for your parlor or sitting room.—*Exchange.*

## Exchanges Wanted.

Wanted to exchange mineral specimens of Idaho and the Rocky Mountains, cactus plants, for useful and instructive books.—J. P. C., Junction, Lemhi Co., Idaho.

I would like to exchange the "Musical Curriculum and Piano Forte," by Geo. F. Root, for either Emerson's or Whitney's Organ Method.—Geo. W. SPARKS, Edinburgh, Mo.

Will any one send me patterns of cotton flannel toys—elephant, rabbit, etc., and allow me to send them something in exchange which they may name—MRS. M. L. MCINTOSH, Brooklyn Center, Hennepin Co., Minn.

I have patterns of chemise, kitchen apron and princess dress, which I would like to exchange for pattern of elephant, wall pocket, shells or anything in the line of fancy articles.—Miss JESSIE WILL, Fredonia, Kans.

I have some books and quite a number of pieces of music (vocal) to exchange. I will also send to the music-loving members of the Household other articles in the music line which will be sure to interest them, if they will send address and pay postage.—E. L. HOWE, Caswell, Lane Co., Ogn.

Will some one send me in exchange for Madeira bulbs, a braiding pattern for pillow shams, or a nice pattern for rug to be made with rags on canvas?

In answer to the inquiry how to keep Madeira bulbs through the Winter, I will tell you how to keep them with success. Pack them in sand that is perfectly dry, and keep them where they will not freeze.—MRS. D. W. NEVENS, Walnut City, Kans.

I am a little girl ten years old. My papa takes the BLADE, and we take it. I saw a letter in it from my Aunt Ella in KANSAS last week. She said she had received some calico pieces for a quilt, I would like some. My pieces are the size of a postal card. I have not anything to exchange. I have three quilts, I help mamma wash dishes and sweep and take care of my baby sister, and go to school.—LOUISA E. ALDRICH, Tekousha, Mich.

I have the following minerals for exchange. Anthrophyllite, Baryta, Breccia, Corundum, Emery, Granite, Hornblend, Jasper, Kyanite, Leptynite, Mica, Nickel, Orthoclase, Plumbago, Quartz Crystals, Rose Quartz, Serpentine, Syenite, Sillimanite, Tourmaline, and Tremolite. Any one having any of the above specimens please name what they can send in exchange. Fossil minerals, and Indian relics.—CHAS PURRINGTON, Pequabuck, Conn.

I have one year's numbers of the "Wisconsin Journal of Education," of 1874; also, a few numbers of the same for 1875, National Fourth Reader, Sander's Fifth Reader, and various religious works, all in good condition, to exchange for scientific works. Would give a paying exchange for Dana's Manual of Geology, or any of Agassiz's works. Address, for complete list, stating what you have for exchange.—Jos. HOLT, Louisville, Wis.

In reference to magnesia crystals, as spoken of in the exchange column of this BLADE the 28th of September, I would say that I have had a great many more correspondents in reference to them than I had anticipated, consequently, if I should be slow in answering, I hope that each will wait with patience, and I will get around to them as soon as possible, and I hope they will be satis

# The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite practical answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

## Excessive Yields of Corn.

The largest well-authenticated yield of corn was one of 146 bushels to the acre, in South Carolina, a State where the average is not far from 20 bushels. This shows, in a degree, the possibilities of this wonderfully productive grain. There are those who believe in the still higher possibility of producing, with every circumstance favoring as much, even, as 200 bushels of dry, shelled grain on a single acre of land.

To show how such a crop may appear possible, at least on paper, let us estimate, first, the number of individual plants that can be made to grow and produce full ears on an acre of ground. We will take the common eight-rowed corn of New England as the basis of our calculation. With rows three feet apart, there will be 14,520 feet of row to the acre. By drill planting the single kernels being dropped uniformly, six inches apart, there will be, if all grow, 29,040 plants. As by actual trial 225 full ears of this corn will, when well dried, produce one bushel of shelled grain, a few figures will show that an average equal to one full ear to each stalk, will give 128 8-9 bushels of shelled corn. Double this, by getting two full ears per stock, and the crop will be 257 7-9 bushels. Yet in face of these figures, the fact remains that it is extremely difficult, under the best methods of culture now in use, to get a yield of 100 bushels to the acre; while the average of the country is about 30 bushels, or nearly the same as the average wheat yield in England.

There is no great difficulty, with good seed, good soil and good cultivation, in doubling this average. There is a goodly number of farmers who, one year with another, do not fall short of securing 60 bushels—a ton and a half—of dry, shelled corn from every acre planted to this crop. Occasional crops of 70 or 80 bushels are recorded every year, while 100 bushels are sometimes claimed, but subject to the incredulity of most hearers. No one, however, who has had experience in corn culture on favorable soils, can doubt that 100-bushel crops are occasionally realized. At the same time it is absurd to expect that the ideal possibility of 257 7-9 bushels can ever be realized, since this requires not only the exact planting and perfect germination of every seed, but the arrival of every plant to maturity and its production of two full and perfect ears, or their equivalent in imperfect ones.

Nevertheless, it is well to keep the ideal in mind as a stimulant to exertion. There can be no doubt that the habit of producing two ears (under ordinary close culture) can be bred into corn. This is the natural habit of the corn plant, where it has sufficient area to develop itself fully, is to produce multiple ears. Born widely planted, and kept free from weeds, "tillers" like wheat and other cereals. Fifteen or 20 ears are thus sometimes grown from a single seed. But for the best results in field culture, the less of this tillering, or suckering the better. We want to breed out that habit of growth, and breed in the habit of setting several ears on a single cob. Dr. Sturtevant aims to do this by close planting and "root pruning;" that is, repeated deep cultivation with a sharp-edged implement running close to the rows of corn plants. In this way he hopes to reduce the luxuriance of stem and leaf, (as seen in the plant where its full individual development is permitted and encouraged,) and to get in its place a single stock with multiple ears. Anatomy of the corn plant reveals the fact that the germ of an ear exists at every "node" or joint. Under the ordinary conditions of culture only one, or occasionally two and perhaps three, of these are developed so as to yield seed. The point of practice is to make the occasional [illegible] a habitual one. We see it in the "pop corn;" we aim to produce it in the common field varieties.

Some years ago a field of the long-eared white pop-corn was planted. Manure had been drawn and piled in the field the previous fall, which was spread in the Spring. When the crop came out up, it was discovered that where the rows of "pop-corn" crossed the spots on which the manure had stood all winter, ears were developed a foot long, with kernels as large as those of ordinary field corn, these ears looking precisely like those of the white variety known as the "Sandford" corn. These ears were as numerous on the stalk (two and three) as elsewhere, and there was no very great excess of luxuriance in the height or leafage of the plants. No[illegible] significance was attached to this occurrence at the time, but the recollection of it now suggests the thought whether there is not instruction to be drawn from it regarding this matter of developing the habit of multiple earing. This sudden transformation of small ears into large ones under the stimulus of high manuring, without a proportionate growth of the plant itself, seems to suggest that multiple earing is promoted (other circumstances favoring) by poverty of the soil, within certain limits. We suspect that a moderate deficiency of nitrogenous food, and an abundance of potash and phosphoric acid, are the right conditions for developing multiple ears.

If this idea should not prove correct, does it not point to the conclusion that, in order to reach as nearly as possible a maximum yield of corn, the seed will require to be grown upon a different soil from the crop? In growing seed, may it not be best to be sparing of nitrogenous fertilizers, while in a crop from seed so grown, where the largest production is aimed at, we should fertilize the ground profusely with all the necessary elements of plant-food?

Our experience during the past year, has been very favorable to this view of the matter. We throw out the idea, to be thought over and experimented on by others. Certainly we have discovered (others may have discovered the like before) that a thoroughbred corn, carefully grown upon one farm for 10 years, and so jealously selected for 8 rows as not to give in a large field a single variant specimen, may in one season, under high manuring, without opportunity of "crossing," develop not only a remarkable yield, but a large percentage of 10 and 12 rowed ears, beside various other abnormalities, such as clusters of ears, numerous huskless ears on the ends of the stalks, etc. These things are worth studying.—*Rural New Yorker.*

## The Business of Farming.

"Will farming pay?" is still to be most every where seen in leaving business, and easily discussed by those writers with little practical knowledge of the subject, who generally decide against the paying of this great industry followed by three fifths of the entire population of our Republic. Even farmers' clubs make this a standing topic for debate, with plenty of advocates in the negative.

That farming often does not pay certain men who follow it, is an undoubted truth. It is also a fact that it ought not to pay many who are classed as farmers. The earth is considered generous. Poets tell us so, and many have found it among the logic of facts. But we must say that were we in the place of Nature, and were asked to bestow a bounteous return on the efforts of some of the lazy, shifty fellows often found "skinning" the land, we should object considerably more than she ever does. But even with good man farming will not always pay; nor will any other business do the generous thing to all alike. Thousands of men—thorough business men—go into various occupations every year only to fail; and that farmers, as a class as any the world can produce, should also sometimes fail, is in the nature of things. But careful calculations have been made of the number of men who go on the land and of those who go into commercial pursuits, and it is found that the number who succeed are almost infinitely greater in the case of the agricultural than in other business pursuits. True, the few—the very few—who become famous as millionaires in business are never paralleled in farm life. We can recall no one who made as much from agriculture as Girard made from merchandise; but for [illegible] incomes in an average of years the agricultural exceeds any other pursuit.

But after all there is no reason why farming may not be made to pay much oftener than it does. Very few have learned to regard it as a business. It is a sort of chance work all around. Most men look on it as a sort of real estate transaction. They hope one day to sell out at a big figure, hence are afraid to improve their farms with a view to agricultural operations, for fear that who ever buys the land will not care for these little things. We have often heard some improving farmer ridiculed for his expenditures by some knowing ones, who were very sure so-and-so would get no more for his place than if he had thrown the money in the dirt.

Another great loss to profit on the farm is the utter ignorance of business rules among so many. In other pursuits, the party engaged in it can tell you in all the details where he made money and where he lost. This particular matter he will do no more of, and that one he will push extensively. He knows the ins and outgoings of everything he touches; but the best most farmers can do is to "feel sure they made no money this year."

Now we venture to assert that if the same business rules were applied to farming as are applied to any other, there is not a business on earth would pay better; and we have no better warrant for what we say than by the comfortable way in which so many find themselves in spite of the "helter-shelter" way in which their operations are carried on.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

## Crop and Market Reports.

The Cincinnati *Price Current* thinks that "in Kentucky and portions of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, the marketable stock of hogs is getting reduced to a small number remaining, while the proportion of supplies still available is much larger in most sections of Iowa, Missouri and Kansas." The Chicago *Tribune* thinks that point they will have the heaviest runs of hogs in January or later, as "farmers have been holding back. Corn has been very cheap, the season favorable for fattening, and yet, with all these considerations, there has been no advance." The supply of hog products of all kinds on hand in Chicago is very large—about 145,000,000 lbs., against 65,000,000 lbs. last year. The receipts have also been much larger than heretofore at nearly all points. The total to Dec. 24th, at the six largest points of receipt have been 1,055,000 more than a year ago at same date. The Cincinnati *Price Current* says prices are above what packers can afford to pay, and that "there is little in the outlook of the early future to give promise of any material rally in prices or product, and there would seem to be no good reason why packers should steadily pursue a policy of paying more for hogs than they can realize from them."

The Consul General of the United States at Cairo has informed the Department of State that the cotton crop of Egypt for 1878 would fall far short of the average yield, and that the quality of the cotton would be very inferior. It is estimated that the present crop will not yield more than 1,200,000 quintals of 100 lbs each, while the exports of cotton from Egypt during the three preceding years averaged 2,000,000 quintals per year. It will be noticed that prices of cotton have risen considerably during the past week, but it is probably owing to some speculative demand, and not a manufacturing one.

The English supply of wheat (according to the Toronto *Globe*) "for the eight weeks ended Nov. 30, 1878, comprising the farmer's deliveries and imports, has been 3,880,857 quarters, against 3,353,501 quarters consumption, showing a surplus in supply over consumption in eight weeks of 515,243 quarters; and the supply was 374,108 quarters less for the eight weeks ended Nov. 30, 1878, than for the corresponding eight weeks in 1877. Turning to the home market, where the consuming power is, we find the supply keeping steadily in advance of the requirements, even if these millions of consumers were eating as much as they would like. But from the reports of the destitution in the Old Country it is not likely that they will eat as much as they would if full-fed, which will again lower the consumption of breadstuffs, and by so much lower the prices. The *American Miller* publishes a comparative table of figures going to show that the prices of wheat in this country are not dependent, as is popularly supposed, on the English markets. According to these tables the export value of wheat at our seaboard for the year ending June 30, 1877, was $1.15 if sent to England, $1 27 to Scotland, $1 21 to Ireland, and $1.17 to all countries. England thus being the poorest market. This fact hold as regards flour, only to a still more marked,—the value when sent to England, being $5 44, and $5 50 to all countries. The *Miller* adds that "it is an established fact that wheat has been worth more in Minneapolis during the past five years than it has in Chicago or Milwaukee, when cost of transportation is added." Now, if the home demand for wheat in Minnesota is sufficient to keep the price above the ruling quotations of the two metropolitan cities of the Northwest, it would seem to follow, as a natural conclusion, that the home demand of different States would exercise a far greater influence on general prices than the market quotations of a nation across the water. This seems all the more reasonable when we remember that the deficiency of the wheat supply in all of the States combined requires much larger amount of wheat to satisfy the demand than is exported to Great Britain. A comparison of market quotations, both at home and abroad, will not reveal anything which shows that prices paid here are at all regulated by the British demand for wheat. We are therefore led to the conclusion that while a strong foreign demand for our breadstuffs naturally raises the price, there being a demand in that case for all the farmer can raise, under ordinary circumstances, prices here are not governed by London or Liverpool prices. The reverse is the case is certainly very deeply rooted; but a study and comparison of facts and figures will dissipate the delusion." The visible supply of grain in store at all points and in transit December 21st, is as follows:

| | 1878. | 1877. |
|---|---|---|
| Wheat | 19,444,400 | 13,976,700 |
| Corn | 9,487,200 | 3,850,500 |
| Rye | 1,197,000 | 1,350,000 |
| Oats | 3,661,000 | 2,588,000 |
| Barley | 5,383,000 | 4,461,800 |
| | 39,079,800 | 26,617,700 |

—*Country Gentleman.*

## Incomes in Prussia.

The Prussian income tax returns of the present year indicate that that country does not possess a very large number of wealthy people. According to the official record, there are only 179 persons in the kingdom who have an income of more than $50,000 per annum, and this number includes two members of the Rothschild family and Herr Krupp, of Essen, the famous cannon manufacturer. As regards incomes, the returns stand in the order in which they are given, though, as the names are not made public—the income and the district to which it is credited are alone given—it is impossible to say which of the two Rothschild brothers is the wealthier. On a descending scale, it is found that only 1 240 individuals report annual receipt of over $12,000. Compared with this country, even in these days of business depression, this is an exceedingly poor showing. Twelve thousand dollars is, no doubt, a large sum of money, and it probably represents more with the Prussians than it does with us, but after making all needed allowances, we are almost forced to the alternative that income in Prussia must be systematically underestimated, or else that there is a larger number of fairly wealthy people in this city than in the entire country. Although there is no way of definitely proving the assertion, it cannot be considered an extravagant statement to say that probably 2,000 persons in New York City will this year have net incomes of not less than $12,000. It should be borne in mind, however, that a certain income in most European countries represents, far more than it does here, acquired property from which it is derived. In one case, it is the natural, though small, return received upon past accumulations, while in the other it may be due almost wholly to the rapid development of the country, and represents little but itself.

## How Stupid.

*Chicago Times*—Gail Hamilton hung up her stocking, but Santa Claus, the dear old stupid, thought it was a cover for a billiard cue.

# SOUTH CAROLINA.

## Fraud and Intimidation at the Recent Elections.

## Startling Showing of Unparalleled Outrages.

## The Official Reports of United States Officers.

## The Record of One Stupendous Crime.

## Facts Furnished to the Attorney General by United States Marshals,

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—Pres. Hayes based that portion of his message referring to Southern matters, and particularly the frauds and intimidation of the recent elections in South Carolina and Louisiana, upon reports made to the Attorney General by District Attorneys, U. S. Marshals, U. S. Commissioners and Special Agents of the Department of Justice, who were sent into these States for the purpose of ascertaining the truth of certain reports which had been made to the Attorney General, and causes of complaints from citizens, who represented that they were deprived of their constitutional rights. The President had copies of all these documents prepared, intending to send them to Congress with his message but withheld them on being informed that this would be an unusual course, and that if Congress wanted the information it would be called for.

A few days before the adjournment of Congress Sen. Cameron, of Wisconsin, offered a resolution, which was adopted by the Senate, calling for this information, and a package of voluminous documents will be sent to the Senate as soon as it reassembles. The most important of these documents relate to Louisiana and South Carolina, and sustain by official evidence and the statements of persons personally acquainted with the facts, the most incredible occurrences that have been published in the newspapers.

The package that will be sent to the Senate contains all the correspondence relating to the outrages that has taken place between the Department of Justice and officials in the South, except such as must, for obvious reasons, be retained as confidential until after the trial of those who have been, or will be, indicted.

Your correspondent has been allowed to make copies of a few of the more important and interesting papers. The first document in the South Carolina collection is the letter written by the Attorney General to District Attorney Northup. It is dated Washington, October 3, and reads as follows:

I.

"SIR—Information has been given me of certain outrages alleged to have been committed, and threatened to be committed, in the District of South Carolina in connection with the approaching Congressional election. This information is of such a character that I deem it proper to call your attention to the laws of Congress intended to protect the freedom and purity of such elections, in order that proper steps may be taken to bring to justice those who offend against them, and to secure to all citizens, without distinction of party, while the election is pending, their just rights.

The statements of crimes against the elective franchise is condensed in chapter 7th, Title 70th, of the Revised Statutes, to which your attention is respectfully called: (Here follow the sections alluded to.)

The enforcement of this provision (Section 5520) is essential to the proper discussion of the merits of citizens who come forward as candidates for Congress.

When, therefore, it is invaded by combinations or conspiracies, by force, intimidation or threats, to prevent citizens from giving their support and advocacy to any lawfully qualified person as a member of the Congress of the United States, and sufficient evidence of this is brought to your attention, you will act energetically in bringing those entering into such conspiracies to justice, by causing warrants to be issued against them by some firm and impartial United States Commissioner, and by having such parties brought promptly before him to be dealt with according to law.

Such warrants could be made returnable when you or your assistant can attend.

I deem it proper, also, to add that in such cases you should endeavor to select those who you are satisfied are the leaders of such conspiracies, rather than the mere followers. In no case will you permit any warrants to be wantonly or carelessly issued. The laws are to be executed firmly, but always fairly and impartially.

Very respectfully, etc.,

CHARLES DEVENS,
Attorney General.

II.

The following is a letter to Judge Devens from the United States Marshal of the District of South Carolina, dated at Charleston, October 17, 1878:

SIR—I inclose herewith some clippings from newspapers, from which you can gather correct information as to the purposes of the Democratic party in this State. The publication of your letter of instructions to the District Attorney of this State has made them a little more circumspect in their movements, but at the same time more difficult in expressing their determination to crush the Republican party out of existence if necessary. They do not fear the operation of the United States laws, when not enforced by bayonets. I can arrest men composing of leaders whom complaints are made, but in doing so I make heros and martyrs of them. They will submit to arrest, knowing that men of property and influence will contend for the privilege of becoming their bondsmen, and the best lawyers in the State will volunteer to defend them.

Several warrants have been issued at Sumter, S. C., for the arrest of parties engaged in the riot last Saturday. One arrest has been made, and a Deputy Marshal has gone there to-day, with instructions to have all the parties arrested and brought to this city, with the witnesses for the prosecution, for a hearing before U. S. Commissioner Marshall, who is reliable and efficient.

We will use every effort to protect the Republicans from outrages when we can, but we have the moral influence of the whites and the entire machinery of the State Government, with a powerful and perfectly unscrupulous party, against us.

You will notice from the newspapers I send you that prompt retaliatory measures were adopted in Sumter as soon my deputies arrested a man for the violation of Section 5,520, and the leading white Republican of the County was arrested for inciting a riot. Unless some compromise is made to suspend all prosecution, they will be certain to convict him. A Republican, in a case like this, has not the slightest chance for justice in our State Courts. * * *

Very respectfully,

R. M. WALLACE,
U. S. Marshal.

The newspaper clippings inclosed by Marshal Douglas consist of editorials from Democratic newspapers, showing the spirit of defiance exhibited by the press of South Carolina, and reports of outrages committed by the so-called "Red Shirt Clubs."

III.

On the 20th of October the Attorney General telegraphed District Attorney Northrup, urging prompt action in prosecuting the men who broke up the Republican meeting on the 12th of that month in Sumter County, and committed the outrage upon U. S Commissioner Lee. Under date of October 21, Northrup telegraphs as an excuse for not having acted that the Democrats were intimidating the witnesses for the prosecution, and it was with great difficulty that he could induce them to testify. He concludes by saying "I was never in better earnest, and the best proof of it is, that there was not the slightest interference at the meeting yesterday."

IV.

On the same date (October 21) District Attorney Northrup submits a report to the Attorney General, as follows:

SIR—In the matter of the Sumter County arrests, I have the honor to make the following report: Mr. Samuel Lee has informed me that on Saturday, the 12th inst., he expected to hold a large meeting in Sumter, and that Hon. Joseph H. Rainey, ex-Lieutenant Governor Woodford, and other speakers from the North would attend. I proposed to go also as an observer, and he advised me to take the train Friday night, as it would make close connection. I hurried through Court, and on trying, found that he was mistaken, as the train did not make connection.

On the Tuesday after the meeting, Mr. Lee issued his warrants, and of course under your letter of instructions I had to wait here to attend the investigation. In the meantime I had telegraphed Commissioners to act in distant and disturbed counties. On Thursday U. S. Marshal Douglass sent his deputy to Sumpter to bring the parties arrested and the witnesses. That night my brother died, and I only mention it because it prevented me from attending the investigation Saturday morning before Commissioner Marshall. At 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon the examination was resumed, and I attended. I called for Mr. Lee and his Deputy, who made the arrests, and sent two officers for them, but neither could be found.

The warrants and witnesses in each case were identical. The same four witnesses on the back of each warrant, and the same affiant to each affidavit. (The names are given.)

The prisoners were all young men without influence, and in no sense leaders. They were the parties who had assaulted Mr. Coghlan, on the Court House in Sumpter. The defense was represented by an array of distinguished counsel, who informed me that they proposed to demur to the legality of the warrants. * * * The point which they proposed to make was that the warrant charged a violation of a whole chapter of the Revised Statutes, and stated no specific offense against any one section. They claimed that a warrant might as well be laid against the whole volume of the Statutes.

The Commissioner called the case against McCoy. No one gave me the slightest intimation, and I supposed that the two Commissioners, Marshall and Lee, had satisfied themselves at least of the identity of the defendant. I was completely nonplussed to find that the defendant was the wrong man, and while I could not resist his discharge. I insisted upon the arrest of the right man.

On calling the next case I discovered another surprise, in the energy with which the prosecuting witness, Coghlan the mainstay of the Government pressed upon me to secure a compromise with the defense, and drop the case. He said the defense were ready to drop all cases against Republicans, and guarantee a peaceful election and undisturbed meetings.

Mr. Coghlan made this statement in open court, and Gen. Moise, for the defense indorsed it. I objected, because I did not see how the matter could be closed in that way, in a moment, although I was not prepared to defeat the quiet accomplishment of these very arrests, particularly, if intelligent Republicans like Mr. Coghlan desired it.

I called the witness, however, and was further surprised to find that Mr. Butler Spears, the Chairman of the Republican meeting at Sumter, on Saturday, had come down as a witness for the defense, with his expenses paid by the defendant. Seeing me pushing the investigation, he seems to have changed his mind, and joined Mr. Coghlan in entreating me to continue the cases until they could secure their witnesses from Sumter, that they were not prepared, etc., etc.

This was another embarrassment. The defense insisted upon going on; that they were away from home, and were ready; that it would entail much hardship upon them, and that their counsel were engaged elsewhere.

They then moved to set aside the warrant on the grounds above set forth. After some consultation, I thought it well to continue, and moved the Commissioner accordingly, urging the earliest day possible.

The communication with Sumter is uncertain every other day, and Tuesday the 24th inst. was made the day certain. On inquiry I found that the defendants were not under bonds, and some warm words were exchanged in insisting in placing them under bonds. I stumbled upon another surprise when Mr. Coghlan, the prosecuting witness promised to go upon the bond of the defendant, and his offer was accepted. After arranging the bond, examination was adjourned over. The next day Mr. Lee called at my house and we spent the greater part of the day together. He expressed himself as grateful to me for the manner in which I had conducted these matters. Mr. Coghlan congratulated me, and every Republican of whose expressions I have heard is equally satisfied. Mr. Ramsey, who was in my office, was an exception, and I am sure the best was done with these cases marked by such unpleasant surprises and defective preparations for which I was not responsible.

You will pardon me if I conclude this letter with a suggestion or two, personal and political. I am the only Federal office-holder in this State who has appointed to place under him none but straight Republicans. I think the violation of revenue laws is virtually stopped in the upper part of the State, and the docket will show that I closed a lot of few cases, and none of any importance, as I have personally conducted every term of Court since I have been in office. * * * All I ask is that you do me the justice to believe that I will do the best I can as the circumstances advise. I enclose you copies of the warrants in the Sumter cases.

With great respect, your obedient servant,

L. C. NORTHUP, U. S. Attorney.

### Report of U. S. Marshal Wallace.

R. M. Wallace, Marshal, makes the following report to Attorney General Devens concerning the Sumter prosecutions:

SIR—* * * Unfortunately for the Government and the Republican party, the matter was a leader almost from the beginning. The warrants were issued by U. S. Commissioner Lee, at Sumter, and made returnable in Charleston, before U. S. Commissioner Marshall. They were drawn hastily, and before the parties were brought into court it was found that the warrants were too indefinite. On the day of hearing the District Attorney attended the funeral of his brother, and had not seen the papers when the case was opened. He had not seen any of the witnesses, and at 1 o'clock found himself in a very awkward plight, and had to consent to postpone the cases until the 29th inst.

One of my deputies, Singleton, made the serious mistake of bringing the wrong men. There were two John McCoys, both strangers to him, and he arrested the one to whose house he had been directed, and brought him into the presence of one of the witnesses, who at once said he was not the man. But when all the witnesses had conferred together, they all agreed we had the wrong man, and he was discharged. * * * The prisoners were accompanied from Sumter by Col. Jones, Assistant and Inspector General of the State, and J. J. Dargan, who has made himself notorious for his outrages on prominent Republicans during the campaign. He is an aid on Hampton's staff. Two of the most prominent attorneys of the City also appeared for the defense. The malicious spirit of the prosecution was clearly manifested in the treatment of the witnesses for the United States in the cases. Thos. J. Coghlan, a man in his 76th year, the leading Republican of the County, who has held office for years in the County without having been charged with the slightest irregularity, had been arrested for assault and battery with intent to kill, because when the ruffians rushed towards him to throw him off the platform, he drew a pistol and threatened to shoot any man who touched him. Twenty-three men took out warrants against him. He appeared before two Trial Justices in town and gave bond. He was then arrested on the same charge, and taken 15 miles for the county to appear before another Justice on the same charge, who also required him to give bond, but the old man, knowing that he would be dragged from one end of the country to the other, refused to sign a bond, and expressed his readiness to go to jail. A commitment was made, and he was sent to jail, but the Deputy Sheriff did not actually commit him, but held him in his custody, and my Deputy had to take out a warrant from the U. S. Commissioner for him as a witness before we could get him. A colored witness had been arrested for assault and battery and committed to jail, and we had trouble to get him from the Sheriff, and had to promise to return him to jail. * * * U. S. Commissioner Lee came to the City to attend the hearing, and promised to issue warrants for the arrest of the State officers who were so active in arresting the witnesses for the United States, and I will have them brought here to explain their zeal in presenting men who propose to testify in our courts * * * I sent a deputy, in company with a Commissioner, to Georgetown this morning and have deputies ready to go to King-ton, the home of S. A. Swalls, as soon as a Commissioner is prepared to go there. We desire to send officers to Barnwell, but the Republicans there are afraid to testify lest they may be killed, and we may not be able to get proof of the outrages committed on Gen. Swails and friends. Very respectfully,

R. M. WALLACE,
U. S. Marshal.

### Report of Special Agent Sent to South Carolina to Investigate the Frauds.

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29, 1878.

Gen. Charles Devens, Attorney General United States:

SIR:—In carrying out the instructions directing me to ascertain from personal examination whether sufficient justification existed for the arrests recently made in the State of South Carolina for alleged violation of the enforcement laws, I have the honor to report that sufficient justification does exist for the arrests thus far made, and that the number of these arrests is not commensurate with the violations of law that appear to have prevailed at every polling precinct throughout the State at which there was a contest between the opposing political parties.

The circumstances surrounding the elections in South Carolina on the 5th inst., taken in conjunction with the sworn statement of the Republican Supervisors of Elections, and of other sworn testimony, give evidence of a preconcerted, as well as consummated action on the part of the Democratic managers of elections, looking to the accomplishment throughout the State of results favorable to the success of the Democratic ticket, without regard to the number or character of the ballot cast, and without scruples as to the means employed.

From the statements and the circumstances above alluded to, it appears that the Democratic voters had two distinct forms of ballot tickets at the polling precincts in the State, except in Counties known to be Democratic and in Counties where no Republican nominations had been made; that one form of these tickets was used openly and the other secretly, and that both contained the names of the Democratic nominees; that one form of these tickets was from three to five times larger than the other, being of plain, white paper, with the names of Democratic nominees for Congress and other offices printed in bold type, and that the second form was of tissue paper, about three inches long by one and a half inches wide, the names of nominees being the same as on the larger tickets, but printed in fine type, and commonly known as "kiss joke," or tissue tickets, specimens of which will be found on Page 30, Exhibit "A" annexed.

Concert of action in placing the "kiss joke," or tissue tickets, seems to have prevailed at all voting precincts in which they were used.

The testimony is uniform that no such tickets were in circulation about the polls, but that at the close of the polls they were found in large numbers in the various ballot-boxes, and it then became apparent that they had been voted in quantities of four to seven at a time, by means of folding them within the larger Democratic ticket, or that they had been placed in the ballot-boxes previous to the opening of the polls. The testimony is to the effect that both these illegal methods were adopted.

(See statements of Supervisors Thorpe, pp. 1 and 2; Ryan, pp. 2 and 3; Field, pp. 6 and 7; Young, pp. 10 and 11; Gorman, p. 17, and Parris, p. 19, of Exhibit A, herewith annexed; also pp. 3 and 4 of Exhibit B, herewith annexed.)

This method of procedure made in every instance an excess of ballots in the boxes greatly outnumbering the persons who polled the votes, in addition, to the number of 1,300. [See statement of Supervisors Field, p. 7, Exhibit A; also p. 4, Exhibit B, as bearing upon the same practice.]

In some instances the ballots found in the boxes were counted by the Democratic managers without regard to the poll lists and against the protests of the Republican Supervisors.

[See pages 8, 9, 14 of Exhibit A, herewith, also page 3, Exhibit B, herewith.]

In other cases where the ballots in the boxes were found to be in excess of the number of names on the poll lists, the managers directed that all the ballots be returned to the boxes. One of their number or the clerk was then blindfolded and told to draw out one ballot at a time, until the number in excess had been taken out and destroyed, the number so taken out and destroyed being uniformly Republican tickets. (See pages 9, 10, 17, of exhibit A, herewith.)

The manner of effecting this result appears to have been as follows:

The polls having closed the ballot-boxes were opened, and their contents taken out for the purpose of counting the votes. The count then took place, not in accordance with the law, which provides that the ballots shall be counted *before being opened*, but by opening or unfolding all the ballots *before counting them*.

This method was practiced with great unanimity at the various polling precincts in the State, and the managers of elections were thus informed of the character of each ballot, as they were counted. The Republican ballots were placed in one parcel, the Democratic ballots in another, and the tissue ballots in a third.

The entire proceeding was in direct violation of the local laws of the State, providing that: "Each box being opened, the ballots contained therein shall be taken out and counted unopened except as far as to ascertain that each ballot is single; and if two or more ballots shall be found so folded together as to preserve the appearance of a single ballot they shall be destroyed, if the whole number of ballots exceed the whole number of votes, and not otherwise." [Rev. Statutes, S. C.; vol. 14, p. 140, sec. 18.]

The proceedings in question were also in violation of Section 5,515, Revised Statutes United States, which makes any and every unauthorized act performed by an officer of election a crime against the United States, punishable by fine and imprisonment, or by both.

The count having been made and the excess discovered, the ballots were ordered returned to the boxes for the purpose of having the number in excess drawn out. To accomplish this drawing in favor of the Democratic ticket, and against the Republican ticket, the ballots were so cunningly refolded as to admit of no mistake.

The Republican ballots were polled lengthwise, this giving them the form of a paper six to seven inches in length. The Democratic ballots of the large size were folded "over and over," this giving them the form of a paper two and a half inches in length by three-eighths or one half inches in width. The Democratic ballots of the small size were thrown back promiscuously into the boxes, in many instances without being refolded. These were the "kiss joke" or tissue tickets, whose character could be readily detected, whether they were folded or otherwise.

This proceeding was also in violation of the local laws of the State, especially of Section 19, R. S., of South Carolina, Page 140, Volume 14; and in violation of Section 5515, R. S., United States.

These provisions of law appear to have been totally disregarded, and in the consummations of such violations of them as are above recited, the blindfolded managers experienced no difficulty in distinguishing the long and narrow Republican tickets from the others, and they were the ones drawn out at all the polling precincts where such drawings occurred.

In one instance where the excess of the ballots in the box was 220 over the number of names on the poll list, the ballots were folded as above described, and 220 Republican ballots were drawn out and destroyed. [See page 25, Exhibit A, herewith.]

That the program of using the "kiss joke" or tissue tickets for purposes of fraud was preconcerted, and had its origin in some central management, the authority of which was acknowledged and obeyed in remote as well as the more accessible parts of the State, is demonstrated in various ways.

On the day preceding the election, to-wit, on the 4th day of November, 1878, there appeared placarded on the walls and other conspicuous places in Charleston, S. C., a half-sheet poster headed, "Democratic Frauds! Ballot-Box Stuffing," etc.

The text of this poster, a copy of which is herewith annexed as Exhibit D., set forth that the Democratic Executive Committee of South Carolina had procured thousands of the "kiss joke" or issue tickets, which were to be given to certain Democrats at each poll, to be stuffed into the ballot boxes. The poster also set forth the plan of drawing out the excess of ballots that would be found in the boxes, and warned the Republicans what they might expect, but it was then too late. The State had been flooded with the tissue tickets, and the result of the election of the election on the following day disclosed the fact that the plan had been carried out, not in one or two localities alone, but in all the precincts in the State where it was thought they would be needed; and further, that it had been carried out in precisely the same way in localities so remote from each other as to show that there must have been a common direction given to the plan from some central power, which was implicitly obeyed.

In further evidence of pre-concert of action in the use of these tickets, the remarks of Mr. H. M. Lofton, Democratic Supervisor of Elections at Henderson's Store Precinct, Charleston, S. C., to Mr. J. J. Gorman, may be cited. Mr. Gorman was the Republican Supervisor at the same polling precinct, and states that he had not, until the hour of 3 P. M. on the day of election, seen any of the "kiss joke" tickets; but that at that hour Mr. Lofton took one of the "kiss jokes" from his vest pocket, and holding it to Mr. Gorman, said: "Jake, here is the ticket running through the County to-day," and immediately returned the ticket to his pocket. [See page 17, Exhibit A, herewith.]

It appears further from the sworn statements of the Republican Supervisors of Elections that the "kiss joke," or tissue tickets were used exactly as it was intended they should be, and that the Democratic managers of elections at all the polling precincts pursued a uniform plan of handling them in such a manner as to render them fully effective for the crime they were designed to consummate. (See Exhibit A, pp. 1 to 30; also Exhibit C and D, herewith.)

In some instances the polls were opened by law—i. e., before 6 o'clock on the morning of election—and the Republican Supervisors arriving at the polls 15 minutes before 6 A. M., were told that the polls were then opened, and that several persons had voted. When these Supervisors demanded the privilege and right of examining the ballot boxes, claiming that the legal hour for opening the polls had not arrived, exhibiting their watches as evidence of the fact, and referring to the clock of St. Michael's (the standard time in Charleston, which had not then tolled the hour of 6, they were treated with contempt, and their demand to examine the ballot-boxes were not acceded to. The managers of the election, (Democrats in every instance, so appointed in violation of law) exhibited their own watches, the hands of which had been moved forward to suit the occasion, and declared that it was past 6 by their time, and that they would be guided by no other. [See pages two and four of Exhibit A, herewith.]

Action of the kind just recited was taken in a sufficient number of cases to show the design to have been general and preconcerted.

In other instances the Republican Supervisors of Election were seized on their way to the polls by mobs of men, who prevented them from reaching the polls until long after the hour of opening, and after from 100 to 200 men had voted illegally. [See page 23 of Exhibit "A," herewith.]

In still other instances, mobs of men so surrounded the polls that citizens desiring to vote the Republican ticket were not permitted to exercise the right of suffrage. [See page 27 of Exhibit "A," herewith.]

In still other instances mobs of armed men to the number of 40 or 50 took complete possession of the polls, capturing the ballot boxes and so adding to the confusion thereby as to defeat the results favorable to the success of the Democratic ticket, without reference to the number or the character of the ballots legally cast.

Pistols were at the same time brandished and exploded. Supervisors of Elections and authorities, and Deputy Marshals of the United States, were knocked down and driven from the polls, and colored citizens were compelled to flee in order to preserve their lives. [See Exhibit "C" herewith.]

In some localities U. S. commissioners sent by the United States Supervisor of Elections, empowering certain persons to act as Supervisors, were not delivered because of the terrorism produced by the County being patrolled in the interest of the Democratic managers by mounted and armed men. In those same localities private dwellings, occupied by white Republican citizens, were fired into, and colored citizens who would not wear the "red shirts" were advised to remain at home. [See Exhibit E, herewith.]

In still other localities many Supervisors of Elections refused to serve, after their commissions had been received, threats of violence having deterred them from so acting; and in those same localities Republican voters were subjected to such indignities in their endeavors to vote, as to deter them from attempting to deposit their ballots, and in this matter many of the citizens made a public protest. [See Exhibit F herewith.]

To these and other acts of violence recited in Exhibit A must be added the attempts of alleged perpetrators to rid themselves of the responsibility of one crime by the consummation of another. The cases of Samuel Lee, of Sumter, and of Rev. E. M. Pinckney, of Kingstree, South Carolina, are pertinent to this point. The former was forcibly taken from the custody of the United States and locked up while I was in Charleston. The latter was kidnapped in the City of Charleston on the night of the 20th inst., being called to his door on some specious pretext and there seized by armed men and spirited away. This also occurred while I was in the City of Charleston. Intelligence regarding this transaction came to me on the following morning, and I instituted inquiries which disclosed that Mr. Pinckney had been taken to the Central Guard House, Main Police Station, on the night before; that certain papers, purporting to be an order and warrant for his arrest had been exhibited, and that he had been taken into country on the 9:45 P. M. train, on the Northeast Railroad. A *habeas corpus, cum cause*, was immediately issued for him, and a Deputy Marshal sent to execute it, but with what success I did not hear, as I left the State before the Deputy returned to Charleston, S. C.

The exhibit herewith submitted shows that one general offense against the rights of citizens was committed at the recent Congressional elections in the State of South Carolina, and that there were three several stages or epochs in its consummation, each requiring a different order of procedure, and jointly constituting an offense against the enforcement of laws, committed before the day of election, upon the day of election, and subsequent thereto.

The enumeration of these offenses, as set forth in the exhibit alluded to, suggests the consideration of that portion of my instructions pertaining to the matter of the arrests thus far made of the alleged guilty parties, and to the justification existing there.

These arrests do not number 80, all told, and I repeat that there is not only justification for them, but that the number is not commensurate with the violations of law that appear to have prevailed at every polling precinct throughout the State at which there was a contest between opposing political parties.

I have been led to this conclusion by a careful personal examination of some of the witnesses, whose names are herein cited by frequent correspondences with the United States District Attorney and his assistants, and by an analysis of the circumstances surrounding the election in question, knowledge of which was derived from what I believe to be reliable source; and I respectfully submit that in the interest of public justice, and for the better protection of citizens of the United States in the rights guaranteed to them by the Constitution, as well as for the more perfect preservation of the purity of the ballot-box, prosecutions in all the cases above alluded to, and in all others of a kindred nature, should be conducted vigorously.

I desire to say further, that my observation of the manner in which prosecutions already begun are being pressed does not show that they are carried on in a partisan spirit or with any other design than to enforce the provisions of the existing laws.

A. B. NEWCOMB,
Department of Justice.

# THE POTTER COMMITTEE.

## It Finishes Its Labors and Returns to Washington.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 31—At the session of the Potter Committee to-day, Mr

# News of the Week.

## THE CAPITAL.

At Washington Jan. 2, the debt statement showed a decrease of the debt for December of $1,235,755, and the following increase in the Treasury: Coin, $22,983,877; currency, $4,015,550; certificates held for redemption of fractional currency, $10,000 00; special deposit for redemption of certificates of deposit, $34,815,000. Coin and silver certificates, $24,676,830. Outstanding legal tenders, $346,681,016; fractional currency, $16,-168,154.

A Washington dispatch says that a tax on tobacco declined during December $40,-510; compared with the corresponding month of '77. This is attributed to the agitation of the tax question. Notwithstanding this decrease, there was a net gain of $1,000,000 for the first six months of the present year of $822,470 compared with the corresponding period of the previous fiscal year.

At Washington Jan. 3, at a meeting of the Cabinet the members were well pleased with incidents connected with Resumption, narrated by Assistant Secretary of Treasury Hawley. The President expressed his satisfaction with the result, and predicted a more general return of prosperity to the country. The question of funding the national debt was discussed as the most principal aim of the present. The large subscriptions to the four per cent. bonds was considered a good indication of success. The Chinese question was briefly discussed, and it was decided that the Secretary of State should open negotiations with the Chinese Government for a modification of the Burlingame treaty, with a view of restricting Chinese immigration.

A dispatch says the returns to the Postoffice Department for the quarter ending Sept. 30, indicate that the postal revenue will be increased $500,000 per annum by the change made in 1878 requiring postmasters of the fourth class, by showing them a commission on the sales of postage sold.

The $26,000 Rosecrans Saturday turned into the Treasury $22,000, profits accruing to the Government from the coinage of standard silver the past three weeks under buying silver coinage, paying no transportation and allowing for wastage in the process of coining. Since the commencement of the coinage of the standard dollar the Government has profited between the legal tender value and the real value of bullion which it contains, to the amount of $10,000

A dispatch says the Government Directors have sent their annual report to the Secretary of the Interior. They are of the opinion that the Union Pacific, in view of the extremely liberal aid it has received from the Government and brilliancy of its success as a commercial enterprise, should be judged by the most severe standards known among the railroads of the country. Measured by this standard they report deficiencies many and apparent. At the same time the property is being brought up with steadiness, though slowly, to a fair degree of average excellence.

A failure to replace with steel rails the worn out iron rails is sharply criticised, and the Directors say that although the policy now pursued by the Company in regard to the material condition of the property, is careful and calculated to safe it is by no means liberal, nor such as the company has a right to expect or the Government to insist upon.

At Washington, on the 1st inst., the Postoffice Department reduced the prices of stamped envelopes an average of 25 per cent. throughout the entire schedule, and the result is seen in the largely increased requisitions now being received. Those on Saturday footed up to 8,000,000 envelopes, valued at $67,500, or more than double those of any single day in the history of the Department. The entire requisition for the 1st of January, stamped envelopes and postal cards amounted to $317,850, included in which were 4,700,000 postal cards.

A decision was rendered Monday by the United States Supreme Court, in the case of George Reynolds against the United States, on appeal here by appeal from the Superior Court of Utah. This case involves the whole question of polygamy in the Territories, and the constitutionality of the laws passed by Congress for its suppression. Reynolds was indicted by the Grand Jury for contracting a bigamous marriage. He was tried in the Third Judicial Court of Utah, and found guilty. He appealed to the Supreme Court of the Territory, and finally to this Court, which now affirms the decision of the lower tribunals and decides that Congress has power to pass laws prohibiting polygamous marriages in Utah, and that such laws are constitutional.

Senator Thurman on Monday prepared a letter addressed to the Columbus (Ohio) Democratic Committee, saying that it would not be in his power to attend the Democratic celebration the 8th inst., as he is beginning to recover from a severe cold, and cannot but recognize the fact that it would be imprudent for him, in such extremely cold weather to make the trip. He offers a few reflections upon the toast, "The Jackson Democracy" the theme upon which he was appointed to speak, and confines himself solely to that subject.

The recent sailing of the Postoffice Department, that the products of the pen, pencil, electric pen and manifold process must pay letter rates of postage, was based on the law.

It is learned on Monday that Justice Hunt, of the United States Supreme Court, was stricken with paralysis at his residence in this City last Saturday, and is now in such a condition that his recovery is despaired of. One side is entirely paralyzed, and he is to night unable to talk. It is feared that he cannot live more than a few days, and apprehensions are expressed by one of his intimate friends, who said to-day to the effect that a total change in his condition may occur within comparatively few hours. The fact of his very serious illness was not known to his associates on the bench until this afternoon.

## EAST

At Augusta Me., Jan. 1, the Legislature was organized by the election of J. Manchester Hayes, President of the Senate, and W. P. Frank, Speaker of the House. The following resolution was passed by the Senate:

*Resolved*, That the National honor the public credit and private interest alike demand that specie resumption, now happily achieved, shall be maintained honestly and uninterruptedly at every hazard, and to this end our Senators and Representatives in Congress are requested to use their best endeavors.

At Boston Jan. 2, Gov. Talbot was inaugurated. His message shows that the funded debt of the State is $31,020,444. There is now no temporary loan.

At Augusta Me., Jan. 3, at the Convention of both branches for the election of State officers, the nominees of the Democratic Greenback caucus were elected, as follows: Secretary of State, Edward H. Grove; State Treasurer, Charles A. Wiley; Attorney General, William A. McClellan; Adjutant General, Samuel D. Leavitt. The vote in the House stood as follows: Alonzo Gresham, 85; Joseph L. Smith, 85; Selden Connor, 64; Frederick Robie, 64. One absent on each side.

The entire demand on the Treasury for gold in exchange for legal tender notes has up to noon, Monday amounted to less than $500,000. The Sub Treasury is not giving out Clearing House certificates to-day, because the supply of banks has been temporarily exhausted by the unexpectedly large demand of the last few days. A fresh supply will be ready to-morrow.

At New York Jan. 6 mayor Cooper's inaugural message urges that the burdens imposed upon New York commerce in the way of tolls, charges, or exactions, be lightened and that the harbor facilities and dock and wharf accommodations be extended and adapted to the modern, cheap methods of handling bulky products. These and other recommendations, purely local, can be attained at a lower rate of taxation than is now imposed, and without increasing the debt. He advises a reduction in the number of city officials, and the equalization of salaries; thinks the expenses of Courts of Justice too heavy; asks for a modified excise law; recommends taxation upon all corporations enjoying special privileges and franchises, and insists upon an efficient, economical and enlightened administration of public business.

At Newburyport Mass., Jan. 6, Caleb Cushing's funeral was designedly as plain as those of common citizens in rural towns. The corpse bore a remarkably natural appearance. The service was very simple—the reading of the Scriptures and prayer. Hundreds visited the house to view the remains, and the residence was crowded during the service. Many distinguished gentlemen from Washington, Boston, Concord and Essex county towns were present. The City government will take early measures to honor his memory.

At New York Jan. 6 Judge Blatchford rendered a decision in the case of Colgate against the Western Union Telegraph Company, being an application for a permanent injunction restraining the defendants from using gutta percha insulation. His Honor denied the motion for an injunction, but prohibits the sale by defendant of gutta percha wires or cables which it now has or may acquire, and also prohibits the manufacture or use by the defendant of any gutta percha covered wires or cables other than those which are now in use.

At Washington the general feeling of the Senate Finance Committee in an informal discussion to day, was favorable to an issuance of Treasury certificates to any person depositing coin or U. S. notes, the certificates to bear interest at 3.65 per cent. per annum, and the convertible within one year from date into four per cents issued upon the retirement of six per cents.

At Harrisburg Jan. 7, the Pennsylvania Legislature organized. The Senate chose Thomas E. Cochran Chief Clerk. The House elected H. M. Long (Rep.), of Allegheny County, Speaker, and W. C. Sourlock Chief Clerk. The Democrats voted for Daniel Sherwood, of Northumberland County, for Speaker.

## WEST.

At San Francisco Jan. 2 a Santa Barbara dispatch says that about 9 P. M., in the midst of a storm of wind and rain, a tornado struck the City fro n the south west, and occupying a narrow pathway, tore through several blocks, unroofing and blowing down houses and other buildings and uprooting trees. William Goss was killed by a falling chimney. A two ton fest of the steamer Wyatt was carried away.

At Denver, Col., Jan. 2, the Colorado State Legislature completed its organization. Hon. Joseph B Maxwell, of Boulder, was elected President pro tem. of the Senate, and Kenzie Streeter, of Boulder county, Speaker of the House. The Governor's message was transmitted Friday.

## SOUTH.

A Saturday dispatch says a squad of 50 revenue men, under Capt. Burnside, have returned from a raid upon the Moonshiners, in the border Counties of Kentucky and Tennessee. They report the destruction of over 50 distilleries, and the capture of a large number of distillers. It is thought the business is pretty well broken up in that region.

## FOREIGN.

### Great Britain.

It is said that the recent sudden thaw caused numerous floods in England and Scotland. At Nottingham the flood is the greatest for 14 years. The country around Darlington and Wrexham is flooded for miles. Much danger is reported at Berwick and Aberdeen.

The distress among the poorer populace seems about stationary at the great industrial centres. The Lord Mayor of London writes that he considers it unadvisable to start a central fund for London, as he gathers that the distress is not at present so exceptionally heavy as to overpower local relief organizations. The Mayors of Manchester, Preston, Sheffield and Blackburn, in replying to official inquiries state that the local resources are sufficient to meet the distress. This report, however, has provoked indignation in the case of Blackburn, where 14,000 persons are unemployed.

A dispatch says the Miners' Lodges of South Yorkshire and North Derbyshire are unanimous for resisting the proposed reduction of wages. West Yorkshire miners will support the resistance. The Amalgamated Society of Engineers, which opposes any increase of the hours of labor, has, according to the last annual report, a fund of two million pounds sterling on hand. This Union, numerically and financially, leads the other Trades' Unions of the Kingdom.

Admiral Hornby commanding the British fleet in the Sea of Marmora, telegraphs under date of the 26th, that one of the 18 ton guns of the turret ship Thunderer, burst January 2, killing Lieuts. Loker and Daniels, two petty officers, four seamen and marines. The gun burst just in front of the trunnions, the muzzle blowing overboard. The gun had just been fired with a battering charge, but when it burst it was loaded with a full charge and empty shell. A boat swain and 22 men were wounded—12 very badly. The turret is disabled and the ship is otherwise injured.

Gen. Grant arrived at Dublin Jan. 3, accompanied by Gen. Noyes, United States Minister to France. The ex-President was met by the Lord Mayor. There was no public demonstration and the General was presented with the freedom of the City, and later visited points of interest.

At Dublin Jan. 3, Ex-President Grant, on arriving at the City Hall, was cheered by a large crowd, who had assembled to see him. The Mayor, in presenting him the freedom of the City, referred to the cordiality always existing between America and Ireland, and hoped that in America Gen. Grant would do everything he could to help the people who sympathize with every American movement. The freedom of the City was enclosed in an ancient carved box, called a casket. Gen. Grant replied that no compliment had given him such satisfaction as the present one. He was proud to belong to a country containing so many Irishmen. He said he was not an eloquent speaker; he could only thank them for the honor done him. Three cheers were given for Gen. Grant, and three more were called for and given for America.

Two hundred guests were present at the banquet given in honor of Gen. Grant on Friday the Lord Mayor presided. Gen. Noyes returned thanks for a toast to President Hayes' health.

Gen. Grant, in reply to a toast to his health, commented upon the cordiality of the popular reception accorded him. He believed and hoped that the third depression in America would soon be over. He said the Americans strove to be honest, and to pay their way as they became prosperous; so also would England. His speech was much cheered.

A dispatch says the corporation of Cork has received an intimation of an approaching visit from Gen. Grant. A strong feeling is manifested against giving him a public reception, because of his supposed hostility to Catholicism.

By the advices says the weather is again cold. There has been a daily increase of distress in every quarter the past week. At Manchester, on Friday, there were 3,000 applications from heads of families, representing 13,500 persons, to the Relief Committee, and on Saturday there were 4,000 fresh applications. During the week 1,200 families have been relieved in Wolverhampton. A considerable increase of distress is also reported from Sheffield.

### France.

The French Government has given one year's notice of the termination of all treaties of commerce. This is simply a measure of precaution to leave the hands of France free, in view of Bismarck's new economic policy, and the difficulty of concluding a new treaty with Austria.

### Turkey.

At Constantinople, a further enormous depreciation of Turkish paper money has occurred. As a consequence numbers of baker shops have been closed.

### Cuba.

At Havana Jan. 6 the Minister of Finance of Spain, in a telegraphic Captain-Gen. Jovellanos, says the Madrid Government will, in March next, contract for 500,000 kilogrammes of Virginia and Kentucky tobacco, of which 10 per cent. is to be medium leaf and 65 per cent. lugs, deliverable in 26 months, beginning at the end of May next and continuing until the end of July, 1881

### Grant's Graceful Treatment of Lee.

Chicago Tribune.

Grant would run well in the South. Gen. Toombs says he "has never forgotten how gracefully he treated Lee and our soldiers at the surrender." And how gracefully he treated your soldiers at Donelson and Vicksburg and several other places, too, General It was a way Grant had—a sort of habit he got into.

# THE 77th CALL.

**Get Out the Balance of your Bonds**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—The 77th call for the redemption of 5 20 bonds of '65 consists of 67 issues. The call is for $10 000 000—$6,000,000 coupon and 4,000,000 registered bonds—the principal and interest to be paid on and after the 4th of April next. The following are descriptions of the bonds:

COUPON BONDS,

dated July 1, 1867, namely:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 5,001 to No. 11,000, both inclus'e | | $50 00 |
| No. 5,001 to No. 11,000, | " | 100 00 |
| No. 5,001 to No. 11,000, | " | 500 00 |
| No. 5,001 to No. 13,000, | " | 1,000 00 |
| Total coupon | | $ 6,000,000 00 |

REGISTERED BONDS,

redeemable at the pleasure of the United States, after the 1st day July, 1870, as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 183 to No. 400, both inclusive | | 50 00 |
| No. 1,401 to No. 2,500, | " | 100 00 |
| No. 1 01 to No. 2,000, | " | 500 00 |
| No. 3,201 to No. 7,400, | " | 1,000 00 |
| No. 1,551 to No. 2,600, | " | 5,000 00 |
| No. 1,101 to No. 2,000, | " | 10,000 00 |
| Total registered | | $4,000,000 00 |
| Aggregate | | 10,000,000 00 |

# THE NEBRASKA RASCALS.

**Arrest of the Lynchers of Ketchum and Mitchell.**

CHEYENNE, W. T., Jan. 7.—Ex-Sheriff Gillan, of Custer County, Neb., at Ogallalla, Neb., and J. P. Olive and four others arrested at Plum Creek, Neb., yesterday, and taken to Kearney Junction, all charged with being concerned in the burning of Ketchum and Mitchell. A few weeks ago, Ketchum and Mitchell were in the custody of Sheriff Gillan, charged with killing a man named Stevens, who it is claimed was brother of Olive, under an assumed name. It is alleged that Gillan turned the prisoners over to Olive and his friends, by whom they were burned to death. After this affair Gillan resigned, and has refused to appear before the Coroner's jury. Olive and party also declined to attend the inquest, and defied the law. Yesterday, four officers, two of whom are brothers of Ketchum, with State warrants for their arrest, attempted themselves in the Postoffice at Plum Creek. When Olive and the other men wanted came for their mail they were covered by the revolvers of the officers, and secured without chance to make resistance.

### Yellow Fever.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 3.—Before the Yellow Fever Commission Dr. Loeber, a practicing physician and member of the Board of Health, testified to the case of Elliott, of the steamer "Sandes," who was treated by him. The case was congestive fever, and this diagnosis was concurred in by Dr. Beyer, of Hotel Dieu, who saw Elliot before his death. Dr. Loeber said in the course of his examination:

"I believe yellow fever to be indigenous to this place, and I do not think that the epidemic of 1878 can be traced to any imported cases. I do not believe that quarantine can effect the appearance of an epidemic. I believe in the germ theory, and I think the fever is produced from a specific germ not liable to destruction, as far as I can gather from my experiments, by chemical means. I believe yellow fever to be indigenous, because it has never been satisfactorily proven to me to be imported; but at the same time I cannot say that it has always been indigenous. If the conditions, atmospheric or other, are not present, or are not favorable, the disease is not generated from the germ, and in this way I account for the years in which we have escaped yellow fever as an epidemic form; I also believe the germ indigenous to Mobile and Galveston; as regards Vicksburg and Memphis, I believe it to have been imported from New Orleans, and I believe that the best means of Prevention are by a thorough hygienic system in this city such as is in operation in New York and Baltimore where I also believe the germs to have been indigenous and where I believe these were eradicated by the strenuous sanitary regulations. The necessary conditions are pest, long-continued moisture, a lack of drainage, and general low condition of sanitary regulations. In some regions of this City which were extremely filthy I account for absence of the fever by the absence of a germ. Had the germ been present, I think the fever, in an aggravated form, would have been present. I believe in atmospheric influence, to the extent that the germs may be transmitted by currents of air; but to what distance I cannot say."

The committee adjourned until to-morrow. Sen. Paddock will leave to-morrow for Washington; perhaps, also, Gen. Hooker. The rest of the committee will continue the investigation.

Sen. Kellogg departed for Washington to night. He was the recipient of a complimentary dinner yesterday, given by the Union Club, at which were present all the leaders of the various factions of Louisiana Republicans, and the first Asst. Capt. Lewis often told how Tom had saved his life after the expedition had crossed the Rocky Mountains and was about to descend the Columbia River. Lewis was in the wilderness with no companion save Tom, who had been christened by the soldiers "Capt. Tom Lewis." That name stuck to him to the day of his death. The two were attacked by three Indians from hostile tribes then in that country. Capt. Lewis was seriously

WOUNDED IN THE THIGH.

He sent the only ball in his rifle through the head of one of his assailants. The other two rushed on him and would have slain him. Tom rushed up and hurled one arrow, sensible to the ground, and with the butt end of the gun of his prostrate master brained the other. He was herculean in strength. He went through all the trials and hardships of that great expedition without flinching. The Lewis & Clark expedition terminated in 1806. Capt. Lewis came home to his mother's, near Ivy Depot, in Albemarle County, Va., and went

THENCE TO ST. LOUIS,

the capital of Missouri Territory, of which he was then Governor. On his return he stopped for the night at a little inn on the roadside, somewhere in Tennessee. In the morning he was found dead in his room, with his throat cut, whether by another for some unaccountable purpose, or by himself, remains a mystery to this day. Tom was his body servant then, and knew more about this mystery than anybody else, but he always shook his head when asked, and said, "This is a matter the less talked about the better." On the

DEATH OF HIS OLD MASTER

he returned to Albamarle County, and with his savings bought a small farm, which he occupied to the day of his death. He supposed he, from feebleness and exhaustion, fell in the road, and, not being able to rise, was frozen to death. His death ends the list of survivors of that historic expedition.

### Poetical Repartee.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

We are reminded by the death of Caleb Cushing of the following anecdote, which illustrates his ready wit at repartee and the characteristic talent of the man:

Miss Hannah F. Gould, a poetess of some celebrity years ago, and whose works are still read with delight by lovers of poetry, wrote this epigrammatic epitaph upon him:

"Lay aside, all ye dead,
For he is dead
Reposes the body of Cushing.
He has crowded his way
Through the world, they say,
And even though dead, will be pushing."

Put Cushing certainly got the best of her in his witty response:

"Here lies one whose wit,
Without wounding, could hit,
And green grows the grass that is above her.
Having sent every beau
To the regions below,
She has gone down herself for a lover."

### Pay the Penalty of his Flop.

Chicago Tribune.

The trouble with Thurman seems to be that in the consents to take the nomination for Governor of Ohio he will be compelled to make the canvass on a pronounced greenback platform, and thus stand committed to a doctrine which will deprive him of the support of the hard money men of the East. For this reason he would like to be excused from making the race next year, but he will find it difficult to answer the objection that a man who is unwilling to take that risk for his party is not the man to represent it in the bigger contest of 1880. Present appearances indicate that Thurman will have to pay the penalty of his flop and come to the front like a man.

### A Wisconsin Farmer's Find.

Milwaukee Sentinel, Dec. 30.

On Saturday, Julius Bieyer, a farmar, resident about two miles south of the Village of Fredonia, Ozaukee County, brought to this City and left with Roths, at No. 232 Grand avenue, a piece of virgin copper weighing 28½ pounds. He stated that he ploughed up the specimen in one of his fields last Fall, and that he was, until recently, unaware of its value. The piece is flat, oblong, and presents several features of interest to the naturalist. Though finds of this kind of copper are not unusual, it is claimed that this particular one, not being of nugget shape, is a curiosity rarely met with.

# CONGRESSIONAL.

## Forty-fifth Congress--Second Session.

### SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.

A large number of petitions were presented, many from women, asking that effect be given the anti-polygamy law of 1862; others protesting protesting against the present so called patent law bill, and against the transfer of the Indian Bureau to the War Department.

Bills were introduced and referred by Sen. EDMUNDS for issuance of subsidiary coin and United States notes.

By Sen. MCDONALD to authorize the taxation of outstanding legal tenders.

Edmunds said in this glad morning of a new year, when there was peace and joy, and hope every where, he thought it best to offer a resolution tending to cement more perfectly the good will and harmony now existing all over the country. He therefore submitted a resolution declaring that in the judgment of the Senate, the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments to the Constitution of the United States been legally notified, and are as valid as other parts of the Constitution. That it is the right and duty of Congress to enforce such amendments by appropriate legislation, and the duty of the executive department of the Government faithfully and with diligence, to impartially execute such laws; that it is the duty of Congress to appropriate money to that end and instructing the Judiciary Committee to report a bill for the protection of the rights of citizens and the punishment of infractions thereof. Laid on the table at the request of Sen Edmunds, to be called up hereafter.

Sen. VOORHEES called up his resolution instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire into the expediency of making the trade dollar legal tender, and providing for its recoinage into standard silver dollars. He addressed the Senate at length, denouncing trade dollars as fraudulent money, which having failed in its mission abroad, had returned home to cheat the honest employment of this country. The resolution was then laid over.

Sen. BECK submitted the following:

*Resolved*, That the communication from the Secretary of the Treasury in answer to the resolution of December 8th, relative to the amount of silver coin received in payment of customs dues for the current fiscal year and the disposition made of it, be referred to the Committee on Finance, and the Committee ascertain whether laws relative to the payment of customs dues and payment of interest on public debt with coin received therefrom, have been and are being complied with and report by bill or otherwise. Laid over upon objection by Sen. Edmunds.

The consideration was resumed of the bill to revise, consolidate and amend the patent laws, and Sen. CHRISTIANCY advocated it.

### HOUSE.

Mr. ACKLIN called attention to the scandal in Louisiana with which his name is associated, and presented a resolution authorizing an inquiry. Debated, on the ground that the resolution did not embrace a question of privilege.

On motion of Mr. HARRISON the Judiciary Committee was directed to inquire into the charges against Judge Hedgett, of the Western District of Illinois.

# "CAPT. TOM. LEWIS."

**The Sad Fate of a Celebrated Old Darky--Ninety Years of Age and Found Frozen to Death on a Public Highway.**

Special Dispatch to the Globe Democrat.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., Jan. 4.—Capt. Tom Lewis, nearly 90 years old, was found frozen to death last night in the public road, in Albermarle County. He was farming in a small way in the country, and it is supposed that he had gone out to cut some wood. He had led an eventful career, and was famous as the last survivor of the famous Lewis and Clark expedition to explore the Missouri River.

Meriwether Lewis, the favorite son of Mrs. Marks, of Louisville, by her former marriage with Gen. William Lewis, of the Revolutionary Army, was Private Secretary to Pres. Jefferson shortly after the purchase of the Louisiana Territory, and was selected to explore that territory. He had permission from the President of selecting his aide and companion, and he chose Lieut. Clark, of the regular army. The company was organized with about 30 private soldiers, and commanded by Capts. Lewis and Clark. Capt. Lewis also took along one of his slaves, a young boy of 17, named Tom.

TOM

was remarkably black, and neither comely in person or attractive in manner. Tom was Capt. Lewis' favorite body servant, and stuck to his master to death. After this affair Gillan resigned, and has refused to appear before the Coroner's jury. Olive and party also declined to attend the inquest, and defied the law. Yesterday, four officers, two of whom are brothers of Ketchum, with State warrants for their arrest, attempted themselves in the Postoffice at Plum Creek. When Olive and the other men wanted came for their mail they were covered by the revolvers of the officers, and secured without chance to make resistance.

### Thurman Again Replies.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—On Saturday Senator Thurman sent the following supplementary letter to Senator Teller:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.

To Hon. H. M. Teller, Chairman Select Committee on Investigation:

DEAR SIR: On further compliance with the request of your Committee, communicated to me by your letter of the 21st ult., I have the honor now to inclose to you "Installment No. 2" of data relating to the late elections, especially to the misconduct of the United States Supervisors and Deputy Marshals, to-wit:

First—A letter from James H. Payne, Jacksonville, Fla., relative to the misconduct of the United States Supervisors in the Second Congressional District in that State.

Second—An affidavit of Owen J. Sommers, Duval County, Florida, relating to the same subject.

Third—The statement of F. C. Randolph, Montgomery, Ala., showing the misconduct of the United States Deputy Marshals at the late election in that State.

I am assured that these three gentlemen are citizens of high standing and respectability, and I beg leave respectfully to commend their statements to the honest consideration of your committee.

I am, sir, very respectfully your obedient servant, A. G. THURMAN.

STATEMENTS.

Paine's letters refer principally to the employment of United States Supervisors of Election and Deputy Marshals at the voting precincts throughout the Counties comprising the "Black Belt" of Florida, Nassau, Duval, Alachua, Columbia, Suwnee, Marion, Madison, Jefferson, Leon and Gadsden; and he concludes by saying that the Deputy United States Marshals who were present on election day, at the various precincts in the "Black Belt" Counties were in no sense general deputies, but men solely engaged on special service, beginning and ending on election day. That there was no earthly necessity for their being present at all, as the State and Municipal officers present were amply able to preserve a fair election, as has been evidenced time and again before.

Owen J Sommers, whose affidavit is alluded to by Mr. Thurman, deposes that he was one of Deputy United States Marshals in Duval County, Fla., were engaged in the election of the fifth of November, in distributing Republican ballots, and persuading colored voters to vote the same.

Randolph's letter concerning the conduct of the election in Montgomery County, Ala., alleges that the colored men were forced by the Deputy United States Marshals to vote the Republican ticket, and that two Deputy Marshals had violation of the State law, distributed whisky and other refreshments among the colored voters.

### A Wisconsin Farmer's Find.

Milwaukee Sentinel, Dec. 30.

On Saturday, Julius Bieyer, a farmar, resident about two miles south of the Village of Fredonia, Ozaukee County, brought to this City and left with Roths, at No. 232 Grand avenue, a piece of virgin copper weighing 28½ pounds. He stated that he ploughed up the specimen in one of his fields last Fall, and that he was, until recently, unaware of its value. The piece is flat, oblong, and presents several features of interest to the naturalist. Though finds of this kind of copper are not unusual, it is claimed that this particular one, not being of nugget shape, is a curiosity rarely met with.

# BOTH ALIVE AND HONEST.

**William Wackerle Reappears.**

**He Man Who's Wife Insists that He is Dead Claims that He is Very Much Alive and that it is Not Time for the Insurance Company to Pay.**

St. Paul (Minn.) Pioneer Press, Dec. 28.

A most exciting and remarkable experience is that which William Wackerle, formerly of Carver, Minn., has passed during the past few years. He has been pursued and hunted for by his wife, who would not be satisfied until she had killed him herself, or hired some one to strike the fatal blow. The origin of this passion to get rid of her husband's life is from a most extraordinary cause. It does not appear that Wackerle wronged his wife by being false to her, or that there was any foundation for jealousy on her part. He is an ordinary, quiet, and well disposed looking person, who has worked hard to secure a competence, but who now finds his life nearly blasted by the unnatural conduct of her who should be a wife to him. The secret of her intense hatred and her murderous designs seems to be founded in a desire to obtain $7 000 insurance upon the life of her husband, which now amounts, with interest, to nearly $10,000.

For some years Wackerle lived on a farm just out of Carver. In the year 1865 he sold the farm and removed to Milwaukee. He has been married to his wife for 10 years, and while living together they had seven children born to them. All but one or two of them died when very young. Wackerle said his wife had a terrible temper, and was a regular vixen. After enduring the abuse and trouble till he could no longer, Wackerle determined that it would be best for them to live apart. He spoke to her of his intention and was greeted with an exhibition of hot-headed ness that confirmed him in his opinion. While in Milwaukee, at her repeated requests and demands, he took out an insurance of $7,000 on his life. Of this, $3,000 was in the Aetna, of Hartford, Conn., and $4,000 in the New York Mutual. While in Milwaukee Wackerle had a fair position in the Railroad car shops in that city, where he was in receipt of a reasonably good income. When he left Carver, after he had disposed of his farm, he had about $3,000 in cash, and till he left his wife he kept up the premium on his insurance policy. After Wackerle departed, his wife continued to pay the premiums as they became due. He drew what was left of the $7,000 before his departure, and left it over night at the house. In the morning it had disappeared, and its recovery seemed to be impossible. But after awhile his wife admitted taking the money, and refused to deliver it to Wackerle.

From Milwaukee he went to Detroit. Here he received a letter from his wife, announcing that one of the children was sick, and begging of him to return. He did so, remaining but a short time, and was compelled to leave her again because of her violent temper. In order to escape from the knowledge of his wife, he started for California, but stating that he was going to Texas. But even when in California he could not escape the sharp eye of Mrs. Wackerle, and learning of his whereabouts she followed him to that State and found him. Again did she entreat and prevail upon him to come back to Milwaukee. Easy went to Chicago, Ill. But still more furious did she become in her treatment of him, after they had been in that City but a short time. She threatened to take his life, and actually believing that she would put into execution her threats, a third and last time he left his home. He returned to California, and upon reaching that State this time he had only a very small sum of money. On his way he took a circuitous route, going to Louisiana first, in order that he might this time escape the detection of her who had followed him so far by the shrewdness of experienced detective. In California he went to Heightsville and obtained a situation. It's a short time his wife started out again on the war path. She concluded that he had gone to Texas. First she traveled to St. Louis and then to Galveston, where she thought that the missing man was, but in Texas, as she went to that State, her mission was fruitless. As she was about to return, she learned of an accident on the Texas & Pacific Railroad whereby a man had been run over and killed, whose body could not be identified. Here was her chance. She at once claimed the corpse, alleged to identify it as being that of her husband by certain marks on the teeth and clothing, and had it buried. Then she went for the insurance. The premium's had been all paid, but the insurance companies, inquiring into her history, became satisfied of fraud. They refused to pay the money, upon the ground that the body was not sufficiently identified. The case against the Aetna was made a test case, and an agent was dispatched by that company to work up the matter. It finally came to trial in the District Court of Louisiana, and she obtained a verdict in her favor. An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court, and, upon affidavits that Wackerle was alive, a new trial was granted by the Supreme Court of the State of Louisiana. Some time since James Weinman read of the case in a legal journal, and wrote the editor, stating he was satisfied Wackerle was in California and well. The editor of that journal communicated with the attorney of the Etna Company. As a result, Weinman and an agent went to California. Arriving in San Francisco, he heard that Wackerle was at Heightsville, Humboldt County, and telegraphed him to come at once. When the boat arrived, Weinman says that he picked out his man among 200 passengers. Two gentlemen in San Francisco, John and Nicholas Hind, who had known Wackerle in Minnesota, promptly identified him. The three at once set out on their homeward trip. After Wackerle had been found, telegrams were forwarded to Louisiana, and upon the strength of these a new trial was granted. When Wackerle reached Minnesota he went with Weinman to Carver. Here he was readily recognized by many of his neighbors and friends. An arrangement was perfected to throw his wife, who was in Carver at that time, into his company. It was successful, and they met in the presence of about 20 witnesses. She did not seem to know him.

"Don't you recognize me? How can you help it?" he asked.

But no answer was given by her.

"Don't you know William Wackerle, your husband?" he reiterated.

Turning her face, she spitefully said: "No. I dont want anything to do with you either." And so they parted again.

Wackerle was yesterday to see Gov. Pillsbury. His wife had intervened and attempted to get letters to the effect that her husband was dead, but the Governor knew nothing about the case. Wackerle says he is acquainted with Ex Gov. Ramsey and feels sure he can identify him. He is engaged in getting evidence of his identity.

### Too Old.

Detroit Free Press.

The other day a man with a satchel called into a ferry dock saloon wherein 15 or 20 old salts were lying about their sou'westers on the high seas, and after warming his hands at the stove, he said to the barkeeper:

"Sir, I am the agent of a French wine house, and I should like to sell you a few barrels of a brand now over 100 years old."

The saloonist thought he wouldn't in vest, and the man took a pint bottle from his satchel, held it up to the light, and looking around on the crowd, remarked:

"Gentlemen, this is a sample of wine over 100 years old. I have no doubt that you will all do me honor to taste it."

A perfect shower of tobacco-quids and half consumed cigars fell on the big stove-hearth, and the crowd had its mouth all ready when the agent scrutinized the bottle and said:

"Ah! I am mistaken. I left the wine at the hotel, and brought along my hair invigorator in place of it! Gentlemen, please remain seated while I go and fetch the old wine."

At the end of a long hour he had not returned, and one of the visitors slowly arose and said:

"Gentlemen, you hear me! If I meet that man on the street I will kill him and drink his hair invigorator to the last drop!"

"So'll I!" shouted all the others, and they opened their tobacco-boxes and went on with their lying.

# The Markets.

### General Prentice.

TOLEDO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, Jan. 8.—Wheat has been quiet and steady, with but little fluctuation in prices, which are now quoted as follows: Spot Amber at 9½c, seller February 96¾c; Extra White Michigan, 96½c; No 1 White Wabash, 94¾c; No 2 red Wabash, 95¾c spot, 95¾c seller January, 94¾c seller February, 97¾c seller March. No 3 Red, 90c; No 2 Amber Illinois, 96c; Western Amber, 95¾c. Corn is dull, with sales confined almost exclusively to new corn. No 2 spot bringing 32½; seller May, 35½c; Rejected, 31c, and No 3 White, 30½c. Oats dull at 21c for Rejected and 22c for No 2. Dressed Hogs dull and a shade lower, $3 20. Mill Feed and Seeds dull and nominally uncharged, without sales.

Lumber—Market is unchanged: Clear, $40; 2d do, $35; Stock Boards $12 00, and Common Boards, $11 00. Cull Boards, $9 00; Cedar Posts, 18c. Shingles—Prices are steady and the demand moderate. A 18 Sawed Shingles, $8 25; No 1 do. $3 00@3 50. No. 2 do, $2 50@3 50. Lath—We quote at $1 94. Hardwood Lumber—Walnut, (merchantable) 1st and 2ds, dry, $80; Culls, dry, $25 00@28 00; Merchantable Green 1st and 2ds, $48 00@50 00; Culls, $20 00; Oak ship timber, $220 00; Whitewood Lumber, $18; Ash Lumber $20 00. Butternut, 1st and 2ds, $30 00; Walnut Flooring, $40 00; Walnut Timber, $1; Hickory Lumber, $22 00; Oak Lumber any size under 20 feet, $16 00; Elm Timber and Boards, $10 00@15 00.

BUFFALO, Jan. 7.—Wheat—In fair milling demand: sales 7,000 bu Sheboygan club at 90c. Corn dull: sales one car new, 38c, on track, late rate per bushel-cost. Barley quiet. Railroad Freights unchanged.

DETROIT, Jan. 7.—Breadstuffs—Flour firm. Wheat firmer; extra, 96¾c; No. 1 white, 94¾c; seller January, 94¾c, seller February, 96c; seller April, 99½c bid. Receipts, 20,000 bu; shipments, 20,000 bu.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 7.—Flour stronger. Wheat scarce, quiet and unchanged at 92@100c. Corn steady at 32@33c. Oats firm at 24¾@27c. Whisky steady at 1 03c. Pork stronger, held at $8 15. Lard steady at $5 50. Bulk meats firm, held higher, but no transactions. Bacon firm at $3 00@4 25@4 50.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7.—Wheat—Market firmer; No 2 spring, 83c seller January, 83½c bid seller February; 84½c seller March. Corn firm and higher for seller February. Oats steady, firm and unchanged at 19½c cash. Rye unchanged at 44c. Barley at 97c cash. Pork easier—$7 75 cash; $7 80 asked seller February; $7 70 asked seller March. Lard weak and lower at $5 47½ cash; $5 52½@5 55 seller February; $5 62½@5 65 seller March. Whisky unchanged at 1 09c. Hogs—Receipts, 40,000 head; market moderately active and steady. Light, $2 70@2 75; heavy packing, $2 60@2 80; heavy shipping, $2 70@2 90.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 7.—Flour unchanged; XX, $3 45@3 55; XXX, $3 70@3 85; family, $4 00 @4 15; Choice, $4 25@4 40. Wheat higher; No. 2 Red, 86c; No 3 do, 88c. Corn better at 28¾@29c. Oats higher at 20½c. Whisky quiet at 101c. Pork nominal at $7 50. Dry salt meats stronger and more doing; loose long and short clear, $5 65; short clear, $5 80; loose clear ribs, $5 75 seller March. Lard unchanged at $5 40, 5 42½ and 5 40@5 40. Lard nominal at $5 35@5 40, sales at Quincy at $5 35. Hogs active; packing stronger at $2 50@2 70; light shipping, $2 40@2 65. Receipts, 5,300; shipments, 3,300 head.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 7.—Flour in buyers favor; superfine, $2 25@2 75; extra, $3 00@3 50; high grades, $6 00@7 50. Wheat quiet. No. 2 red, 104¾c; amber, 1 5@ 05½c; white, 105¾ 10¾. Corn yellow, 42½c; mixed, 41½c. Oats steady; white western, 30 @32c; mixed western, 28@29c. Rye dull; western, 1 